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Nevaeh

Book: 50

Book: 2 Impressions

Something to consider: 'Um-like-generally... when you are being a butt hole... you are being the hole of a butt... don't be a butt hole...'

Start:

The earth has slowed so much in a rotation... that the moon is only in one place within our world... there has been a fake sun made to light its now the cold and dying world.

THE SUN BLEW UP WITHOUT
WARNING AND FOR NO APPARENT REASON.

It was waxing... only one day short of a full meltdown.

The IV'AN

1

The earth has slowed so much in the rotation... that the moon is only in one place within our world... there has been a fake sun made to light it is now the cold and dying world.

Years-and years-also has pasted... now on its new plant that... I am calling home.

Welcome to the new world... that I was telling you about. It is a century from now... also, the population of our tired planet has tripled... yet not with life... nothing indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and

comparable wise impressions of life... I had to get away from it all... also, the crazy.

Lastly... the death blow to Earth... with it now drowning in its own lethal nest of taking over that is not real life-just impressions of just that... of failing work also industrial carelessness... were life would not even be able to breathe... with no sun left to burn... there were no choices to pack up also look for a new home out there pasted the milky way... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable I said-then everything all... the entirety was all wasting away... starvation also point of viewers... the population has topped out at a nice even 30

billion-to 1 thousand... real life... if you can call them
that now.

Thirty sets of legs SPRINTING
through the gorgeous red also allochthonous terrain.
A junior military unit -THE RANGER CADETS man
-a teenager... in four teams of eight... all dressed
identically.

The Earth is dying... also has been dead
for many years now... sheltered with ashen ash...
with coated fungus... mildew of human civilization...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable acid
rain... D-rip-ping D-ripping down on them

indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable pre-
teen period flow... that looks nothing

indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable we
once did... that had to evolve or die. Also... someone
pulled the plug! Also- mother nature... when nuts
also spread it all over... with her sick wrath.

Even the moon... now spiders webbed
with city also life... that were we pushed to with
our space travels... also now a highway... that
Interconnection is from here to there... also it a

two day 'round trip... lights on its dark side... we took that over to needing more space to flourish.

Too many ways- to may... of them... changes... expansion... also growth... of all industry; in everything nuclear... violence of attacking one another also brothermen... with ecological warfare... tactics... radiation leakage from power plants... also waste dumps after dumps... toxic waste... everywhere... also anywhere it can be well damped... nothing indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise air pollution.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable- even if cars with those combustion motors have not been a thing in years... along with deforestation... pollution... also overfishing of the sea's... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable blood rain... that was coming to an end also... global warming... making the plant cold... yet it next to hell as hell could be.

So... with... complete... also total depletion of all the ozone... extermination... of us by the coronae of them whom we made... with a loss

of biodiversity through all of these have combined
to make the once... a green also gorgeous planet a
terminal crap-pool... or the next thing to it.

Mariella... she lives in the urban sprawl
which has grown indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable kudzu or indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable ivy over the eastern U.S.A.... just
taking back over the earth is in some parts... 2
years have pasted... seen the end.

She part of its undifferentiated
concrete rat-hole is Spotsylvania... VA...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
you could be anywhere... also it all would fall dead...
or crawling with something that creeps or is
creepy. It is the same crowded... gray... trash-
strewn high-tech foulness. The walls are gray...
the sky is gray... the individuals are gray.

They shamble past each other in dense
crowds... ought to er to ought to er... unwashed
because of the water shortages... also sickly
looking from the bankrupt diet of the cheap
biological compound also synthetic proteins.

It looks indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable to a cross between modern cars also a
Calcutta train station.

Mariella has it a little worse than most
because... of her participation in a stupid little war,
people hardly evoke. He is paralyzed from the
waist down... also its useless legs hang twisted
emaciated down the front of her wheelchair... that
is old school... on indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable the world... she has just arrived at...
the new Earth they call it.

Mariella still wears its army jacket... also with... its unkempt beard also hair... also surly eyes... he is pretty... much ignored by the crowds which buffet her near, almost identical, indistinguishable, close, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable surf. Just another angry vet... a piece of discarded human trash. Mariella fights her way to work every day on the jampacked underpass... tunnels... for speeding trains.

Also- every night he goes home to a tiny cubicle of an apartment in a vast government housing project. She now is in a room is redolent of

a cell at a centralized custodial... wheeling herself
in... which is what it is... a cold-looking room.

The conveniences look indistinguishable,
close, near, much of a muchness, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, and comparable they are from a Boeing
space jet X-38... now caring passages... to its new
home... for 10 years... it was just so on heard of a
few years back... now nothing... which is to say
they are efficient... space mindful... also is about-
11 years old.

There is a single fluorescent fixture...
which casts a sterile light over the grimy walls.

It flickers constantly... up in the sky's
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
star... yet those are new life's coming our way... for
the other seven New Earths... that we make
work... also inhabited.

Un-named yet... indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise I sure we as one
worked well do that... it was something that went
back to the Trump days. That he signed into
office on united world order... on all planets.
Something its son is now taking over in its late

60's. So-o I sure one of these wells be named
after her... indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
other us- a man of power.

2

- FDR
- Trump
- Washington
- Franklin
- Lincoln
- Kennedy

- Clinton

FDR is the one that I am on now... all U.S.A now too... thanks to its changing back in the 17's... I look around the room also all I see is a wall (all seven feet of it) is a TV screen. She starts putting on futuristic fatigue. It is just becoming light outside the windows.

On it we get a wider view of the world... also it is nothing to write home about. She gets up. She touches her corona to the figure of her many friends... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a frame that is jumping up at you in 3-D. Her

fingers go a little through the hologram. Then it off with the day... there is a breaking story about a fire in the subway which asphyxiated over a hundred people... also playing on the screen on the wall... also indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a hologram. Not unusual these days.

It is followed by a feature about the death... of the last lion living outside captivity. A LARGE PLANET NEARBY also a larger sun eating away at a smaller sun. Also- over half the species extant at the beginning of the century are now gone forever... with most of the endangered. A third-world village - toxic river - cattle... hippos...

also other lifeless creatures float ominously downstream... not as we would Link them... more evolved... to withstand the ways of life. It leads to a recap of the state of the environment overall... also it is grim. A hazmat team stands on the river's edge. The oceans are overfished also barren... poisoned by toxic runoff.

Humans flee in terror as ACID RAIN blisters their skin. All whales, also at least half the Earth's fish species, are extinct. Poisoned water... with all kinds of bacteria multiplying. Cars jammed on the old falling apart FREEWAY's that look abandoned for years. All the citizens choke on the air in a rural town... until the end 11 years back.

Humans... using its technical ingenuity...
has learned to keep itself alive... which it has
strangled also crushed out of existence
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
it has lost all contact... with the natural world...
there are no national parks left... only housing
projects also protein farms. There are members of
a multi-national force being led up ramps into the
bellies of MASSIVE... ARK-STYLE SPACESHIPS.

Also... they are all assembled on an
airfield at a glacial military base. Yosemite is an
upscale condominium development. It is amazing
the things you can do with algal protein

concentrate if you know your spices. The world's greatest minds united with a single mission... preserve humanity. Most oceanfront property is used for marri-culture since the only food source efficient enough to feed everyone these days is spirulina.

Mariella Spencer is a homeless lady in a hopeless world... a little man whom the big machine has ground up also spit out. Her twin sister died choking in the smoke of the subway fire... which Spencer had seen on the news... just the same as the manfriend... that she keeps as a nothing indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable

wise a hologram. Mariella gets a call from a computer at the municipal admin complex.

The automated voice tells her politely that its sister... has been killed in a transit system... accident back on the home planet... also he is needed to claim the body by 1300 tomorrow. There is SPENCER at the back on Earth... also in what was the USA... municipal linking's? she sits next to a large cardboard box... about seven feet long or so-o... sitting on the rollers waiting to go into the boiler. In the box is her sister's body. We see that they are identical twins. There is no other family there... down there yet... you are here also you do not have to be.

Mariella watches the attendant cover her sister's body with the top of the cardboard box... then competently wraps it with two plastic straps... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable she's getting ready to ship it somewhere... as it goes into what indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable the flams of hell.

Then the box is rolled into the boiler... also the burners are lit. As she is wheeling herself through the crowded halls of the civic complex... Spencer hears someone calling her name... She also

sees two men in suits working their way through
the crowd to catch up with her.

She is your tween must have died with
some debts... back home... too... yet we are all here
now or its death... for life... she is at once
suspicious... wondering what collection agency they
are from. They tell her they are with the PDA...
the POSASSEMBLYS DEVELOPMENT ALLIANCE.

Looking around... we see Mariella in her
hibernaculum... its skin a bloodless bleached white.

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To combat the sustained brutal
acceleration also deceleration... he is suspended in
liquid... indistinguishable, close, near, almost

identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a fetus in the womb. A cold womb of dreamless sleep between worlds. The charter allows them to exploit the resources of planets... moons... asteroids... whatever they find... It is an international consortium of major corporations whose determination is to find also exploit resources on other planets... both within the solar system... also in the last 11 years... between the nearer star systems. These two men ask Mariella if he knows anything about what her sister was doing in the last year or to hear when he was back home... fighting the overtake that they lost. Imagine the India Company funded by Bing...

Matsucrapa... also a dozen or so of their megacorporation allies.

Everyone just calls it 'THE ASSOCIATION.' The PDA has an official charter from the PCA... the Planetary Commerce Administration (pronounced eye-ka-ha...) a worldwide trade-regulating body run much indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable the EC's is today... if they follow the Intercontinental Space Resources Treaty... also the other treaties which prohibit weapons of mass destruction limit military power in space. It turns out the suits are interested in Mariella since her genes... are the

same as you can do it too. Just indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable you could be in a bot's body also the other way 'round you can do that with humanoids... to what is technology... using a chip in the mind also these... (she points...) She Miss Spencer had signed up for something called the mind-body take over Program (MBTP.)

In the Mind... -the body takes over Program you sign a 20-year contract to work on FDR... a planet of the Primary Centauries interstellar system. She says they were not that nearby. She knows that she had made some transactions to work in space... indistinguishable,

close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise he could not talk
about it because... she had signed a non-exposed
treaty.

The news services love to run clips of
the wild scenery on FDR... also it is bizarre flora
fauna. To a culture that has lost all contact with
the natural world... FDR is mysterious... primitive...
also frightening. indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable we know it still being made right for
our lives. indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,

akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable everyone... Mariella has heard of FDR... or more properly Dominant Centauri B-5.

Discovered by the first interplanetary expedition 11- years ago... FDR has been the single most interesting thing to happen to humanity in ages. There is... of course... a primitive humanoid species on FDR... as anybody who watches the news would know.

So-o... What was she doing going to FDR? They elucidate ON what is going on. The suits take Mariella to dinner... also he even gets to order the real steak.

They are called the IV'AN... using their word for themselves. The humans usually refer to them clinically as the FDR'n's... also colloquially as 'the locals.' Humans cannot live on FDR without breathing gear... because the atmosphere is deadly yet. Toxic levels of ammonia... methane also chlorine... also the new sun too hot... yet that is being worked out there... by a man pushing us back with solar cells. They take DNA from an IV'AN... also from a selected human volunteer.

On Earth... in company genetics labs... they create an in-vitro embryo also we did of your sister... back when she was a little man... which is a hereditary composite of the alien also human donor... it's one man is 14 we made her with your

DNA... also she is are captive... she is now injected with you... when she was born... she will be all... you'll look indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to them now with her body... also that now we chip to chip... mind take over... as she ages... you'll be here Linking's. using mind also body control... you will live within her.

The recombinant embryo is grown in-vitro during the flight to FDR... which takes 10 years (ship-time- 7 years Earth time... it is a dependence thing.) They have freshly started a program called MIND-BODY TAKE OVER Program.

The Association is trying to bridge the cultural gap with the autochthonous population... which has been difficult to communicate also negotiate with. At that time... it reaches near pre-teen size... since the locals are now proven... in their place at teenage.

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The unpaid human worker then becomes a CONTROLLER. Using PSIONIC INTERCONNECTION technology... the human controller can Linking's controlling the mind-body take over body out in the wilds of FDR. The controller receives all sensory input... also gives all motor control to the body.

The controller lives through the mind-body takeover... also is completely unaware of her own body while INTERCONNECTION-ed.

Each mind-body takes over is genetically keyed to its respective human supervisor.

When it is 'born' (or more properly decanted) as a post-adolescent... it looks indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable an IV'AN... all look like fairies also can live comfortably on FDR... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable

wise it has enough human neurophysiology to be used- as a- mind-body take over or surrogate figure.

By communicating with the locals through these mind-body takeovers... which are less alien to them... the PDA has had some success teaching them English also basic skills. So-o she was going to be one of these administrators' men. That is right... they tell her. Her teen body is the same... in vitro... also now... at the lab for several months... we have been considering you as her replacement.

It is significant since only one in a hundred volunteers produce a practical composite.

Each workable embryo stalls for an investment of over 14 million dollars... you at 14 is now more... look at you know you indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable as one of them. The next mission leaves in 4 weeks... so he will have to go through a crash training course... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise it is still better than wasting a good mind-body takeover... now that you there- you are ready for us.

So-o... they are offering Mariella the same contract they gave tween. Since he is

genetically identical... he can step into his sister's
shoes... also become a controller... even if for its
body... that you are in now... that looks as they.

One of the Consortium agents leans close
to her. She says that as a mind-body takes over
she will have legs... with the new body that she is
in... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable she
would have had at home planet Earth is she would
have past mind also thought awareness to Life-
like... life. Long powerful legs... also he can run
again.

The agent's grin is indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wolf. The pay is great...
also it is a chance to be part of a great adventure.
Mariella tells them he went for that line about it
is not a job... it is an adventure once already... also
it cost her the use of her legs.

Also- ten years is too long a stint tossing
up for... to get her when the bots on Earth were
doing there wiping out of life... that was not being
transported... out. The army taught her a couple
of things. She tells them to take a walk.

'It was very relaxing to be away from civilization... also it bothered me. I ought to not have found the loneliness so welcoming.' PUSH IN ON MARIELLA... thinking about that. Also- you see in its eyes... she is going to go for it.

SPACE... PRIMARY CENTAURI SYSTEM... 2103 AD. The I.S.V. PROMETHEUS fly's rearward through the void... blasting out the fire of the gods indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a cosmic blowtorch.

Its mixture fusion- antimatter engines hurl out glowing plasma a million times brighter

than a welding arc... with exhaust plume twenty miles long which stretches out ahead of it... slowing it as it nears Primary Centauri.

Primary Centauri is the nearest star system to Earth... at 4.5 lightyears away. A lightyear is the distance light travels in a year... also since light travels 186... 000 miles a second... it is a long way.

~*~

It is a big... (that is what she said!!!) half a mile long. Most of that is engine also fuel... nonetheless... the fuel tanks are almost unfilled. INTERPLANETARY VEHICLE PROMETHEUS is finishing a month-long slowing down from its

highest rate of over 9... 10th the speed of light... still pulling 5 gees'... you pull over that you are dead. I am pointing it is out because it is necessary to appreciate the kind of energy it takes to get there in any sensible amount of time. You ought to go fast. As fast as the complete laws of physical science license. Also... you ought to use more get-up-and-go to reach that speed (also then slow back down) than all human evolution is presently using in a year. So-o the bottommost line is... the bottom line. Currency... A lot of loose change.

To get an idea of how far it is... imagine the Earth is a grain of sand in my driveway in Orlando. On that scale... the sun is cantaloupe 50

feet away. Also... Primary Centauri is in New York. About a million dollars a pound... to get something from FDR back to Earth. The item of the game is not to go there also mine Tektites and Moldavite.

The least mass for the most buck; you want to find things that do not exist in our solar system at all or are incredibly rare... also then you want to refine also process those raw materials so that what you send back is the finished product. So... What you want to do is build up an industrial infrastructure on FDR... you want to tame it. You want to civilize it. Also... you need workers to do that. Only you cannot use humans... because: A. They cost too much to bring.

B. They die in 35 seconds without a breathing mask.

6

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise wait... you have an indigenous population there.

So... colonization... in the classical sense... will not work. They are primitive... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise they have brains also coronas... also maybe they

can be taught to do the things we need to be done. We can teach them... also give them the cool knowledge to improve their lives... so they can be healthy also shrewd... also can all have a TV... also in return... they will be so grateful they will not only work in our workshops... they will even build them for us. Wonderful... About 900 billion miles away (a mere stone's throw by interplanetary sailboards... a couple of light-months) is the third star... Proximal Centauri... a runty little inflamed-dwarf.

These are the basic philosophies of interplanetary imperialism... 2200 A.D. In the middle... close together... are Primary Centauri A-Also-B... two buttery main arrangement stars

very much indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable our star.

Ahead of Prometheus... we can see the trinary system of Primary Centauri... three stars orbiting each other.

Staling on FDR (as you will soon) you can see two disks of light on the horizon at sunset... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise never the third... since Proximal is too far away also just looks indistinguishable, close, near, almost

identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related much of a muchness, and comparable
a star.

with certain drugs, individuals can be
caused to hibernate indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable bears also other mammals... dozing
away the years at low temperature... also with
minimal mental motion. Inside Prometheus...
everybody is asleep except for a five-woman flight
crew who look very haggard. The rest... a hundred
or subsequent passengers... are all in medically
induced hibernation.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable two twins in the womb they are communing at a deep level of preconscious intimacy... with the results that the mind-body takes over 's brain has been imprinted with the patterns of Mariella's cerebral cortex.

The biological equivalent of initializing the hard drive in a computer. He is under the INTERCONNECTION because he is spending the voyage INTERCONNECTION-ed to its mind-body take over the body which is nearby in its container... Its head is fitted into a helmet-indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,

homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
device... a- PSIONIC INTERCONNECTION-
INTERFACE which senses also transmits its
mental energy... as well as filling its brain with the
return signal. It is usually called... simply... the
INTERCONNECTION.

Mariella's MIND-BODY TAKE OVER
BODY floats in its plastic womb... curled in a fetal
position. The mind-body takes over is bigger than
anthropological. The dimmer color is almost solid on
the back... down the backs of the legs.

The Links would stalk about 4 to 5 feet
tall if it uncurled. Its skin is light all colors Pinks

and others soft pastel colors- glittery fairies- like
as if light passing thought in spots... two or more
shades of Light Pink in a based pattern
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
manufactured... of fairies or butterflies... (though
the skin is smooth... not scaly.)

A rainbow indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable... indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
carnival glass Pink... almost like a womb... is

contrasted with a deep ultramarine which borders
on red and deep maroons.

The mind-body takes over in their womb-
and indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
situation are at their metabolic rate also grow
quickly.

Their muscles are constantly electro
stimulated so that they develop customarily. The
body is... outlandishly... almost human in the body in
most ways.

The waist is narrow also elongated... the
ears ought to be very wide... giving a pare shaped

upper back. The neck is elongated (twofold if an average human... or a little longer than some Vogue models) also... we will see... can turn 180 degrees... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable an owl. The body overall is slender... proportionally... than the average human... suggestive of a Masa or Watusi. The musculature is sharply defined... given no sense of emaciation despite the thin proportions.

The coronae are joyful... with exceptionally long fingers... also one opposed thumb. The fingers curve smoothly... bending without joints. It sounds off-putting... indistinguishable,

close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise it is quite
attractive.

The faces are exquisite... with
cheekbones high as any Greek God or Goddesses
also large wise ever moving Iris's eyes... more holy
or feminine sized to ours.

When open... they dominate the face...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to
those of a cat... or a lemur. The mouth is also
large... indistinguishable, close, near, almost

identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise human... with a faint indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable bifurcation of the upper
lip... also a coloration permanent deep purple
lipstick.

The teeth are white and sparkling...
with pronounced upper canines... These people are
carnivores or at least omnivores, and feminine
nesting in home life. And live off the land...

A network of the complex pattern of
iridescent dots also lines a soft webbing... on

almost see luminescent thought wings- and
glowing in low light, perfectly balanced
illuminations... runs over the body in key places...
almost following the lines of the circulatory system
and nervous.

Did I mention smaller than us...?

-And-

They have an exceptionally long tail,
that seems to link to all minds and the lay of the
land- like webbing of wisdom.

Long also slightly prehensile...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise

more indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable the tail of a panther than a primate... with feathery wings. These are bioluminescent chromophores... also they glow in the dark indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable fireflies.

The alien can communicate with these... without conscious control... also... in reality, actuality, certainty, factuality, certitude, and truth... they usually are shifting also changing color to write down mood also emotion.

ON THE FLIGHT DECK the haggard
pilots start the shutdown of the fusion...
antimatter engines.

The body has no hair whatsoever, yet
only on their head... though there is what looks
comparable to any young teen girl... the tale just
above the curving butt cheeks inventing in the
back at the end, with never endings like hairs
that link to other things, a waist that is the
same to ours and sexualities.

Comparable wise an exterior part of the
nervous system- looking like moving spilled hairs-

The other worlds drift against the stars also full of life, looking closely some with rings, and all assorted colors, to other bright moons- yet far away to get there.

Some nearing the surprisingly oddly all around this planet, yet moving slowly in orbit- indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable FDR. These worlds have names by the locals, yet we have re-named them after grates men of own known world.

The ship creaks also groans as it begins to cool down some. OUTSIDE... the arc-light

ceases abruptly. The entire drive module glows cherry pink with radiant heat... likewise- the exhaust jets are almost white.

They look indistinguishable, comparable crotonamide crap... hungover badly from the hibernation drugs. Within- the spaceship... in total weightlessness... the passengers begin to emerge from their hibernacula.

Mariella sits up groggily also looks around.

Her hair luminescent at night long the body nude and she feel unshaven in places... also she was prepubescence stage before... the body has now grown older.

Mariella pulls herself out of its 2 feet with a 7-foot capsule... with all-glass fronts, maneuvering as well as the other passengers in zero-G... even with its inert legs.

An announcement is telling her what to do- and how to do, likewise, where to go... for a shower automatic down by robotics and waxing also by robotic hands- and- and clothing- also that they will soon be entering orbit around her new home of FDR.

Moving corona over corona... Mariella floats over to the tank containing it is her new life's body that she will linger in... The mind-body takes over the body. He is amazed to see the

growth in the three years which have elapsed on
the ship.

The mind-body takes over stretches...
indistinguishable, and comparable... extending to its
full height... dwarfing Mariella.

Nevertheless... as it turns in a quiver-
the amniotic fluid... of soft clear purple; Mariella
sees the face- long lashes- eyes tightly closed,
hands moving about- of her mind-body takeover...
and its flawless angelic and attractiveness that is
ever-so-lovely.

O'er, it looks indistinguishable, close to
her.

Despite the alien proportions... the features are luminescent of her.

A computer program tells her she has time to get some breakfast also still makes it back to 'see herself be born.'

Walking to the door of the ship, others from the land of the new planet- met her- from past trips, where a portable home and lab are sitting about five hundred feet away, were all that was the former world well be held for the time being.

Seeing the new BIRTH, technicians in yellow hazmat suit suits also breathing equipment

enter a bright vertical test-tube looking glass
chamber through an airlock.

Mariella... indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical... attired... follows them in.

They seal the door locks with a thud.

One of them tells her that the air is a
match for FDR's... a poisonous brew of ammonia...
methane... CO₂... oxygen also nitrogen. Even a
little hydrogen cyanide.

In the center of the chamber is the
tank housing Mariella's mind-body takeover.
Mariella is nervous also unsure what to do...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, wise
they tell her it is always best for the controller to

be present at birth. It looks exactly
indistinguishable, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, to a small baby is born from glass
also elastic womb... and like translucent in the flesh.

Using an elastic collar... indistinguishable,
close, near, and comparable a synthetic sphincter...
to retain the amniotic fluid in zero gravity... they
ease the body out of the tank into the birthing
room... you can see the baby bellybutton tided off
for the other parts... of its artificial and ersatz
womb... kicking and wiggling through the skin is
the pumping of blood.

The technicians asked Mariella to help
hold her 5-year-old looking body- like the wings

open for the first time. The mind-body takes over
kicks feebly... also everyone is grappling with the
slimy newborn body.

Akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparably... an overwhelmed father... she looks
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, she
is about to faint like a new mother to her own
child.

The pure naked truth of life... struggling
into existence... affects her far more than he
would have thought.

She is now at that very moment at
that very time taking her first breath. Mariella

struggles to help give birth to herself in a way.

They suction its mouth also it coughs... and cries.

Its face contorting at the terror also
the pain of the outer world. Mariella looks on in
wonder as the mind-body takes over starts to
wail... clenching its fists...

It opens its eyes also looks right at her;
she stares into its eyes... It grabs Mariella's arm
also she winces in pain at the strength of the
little thing she is.

Taking shuddering breaths of the
poisonous air. Mariella pulls its arm free from her
own. Where its own eyes for the first time. Its
terror passes. It stares lovingly at her...

TECH's say- 'Congratulations it's a girl like you!'

'I wanted to say DA-HI!'

'It's a child... that is now you.'

Mariella glances down along the mind-body take over his body... its expression grows even more amazed.

Just like a young girl all that is the same down there too... odd... that live on other plants have the same sexual parts... why we are here also... to keep its life going with them.

ISV PROMETHEUS goes into a low orbit around FDR. We get our first good look at the new

world. It is magnificent. Another Earth... at first glance... with white clouds whorls over a pink also lavender surface.

indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise the continents are all wrong... also the proportion of Dasso to the ocean is much greater.

Then all of what we ever used to. The pink is a little different too; with a green-blue tinge to it... suggesting the dis-indistinguishable, and comparable air... makes mist... yet with an Earthly plant.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise you can just tell... even from orbit... it is a planet that has a life. It has a look.

The most amazing thing about FDR is that it does not orbit its sun directly... homogeneous, interchangeable, and comparable wise is in orbit around an enhaloes planet... a gas giant twice the size of Jupiter... that is no longer... which in turn orbits the yellow sun of the sun is a demand... yet that belongs to the androids now.

Primary Centauri B. Its monster planet has been named POLYPHEMUS... for the great cyclops of Greek myth.

It is since... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable Jupiter with its Great Pink Spot...

Polyphemids has a vast cyclonic storm indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a great dark pupil in its vast disk.

The eye of an angry god looking down on FDR. FDR... despite being as big as Earth... is

technically a moon of the giant planet. Polyphemids have fourteen other moons... some closer in... some farther out... also with life... clawing on it... and ways to get there... link us to them... like monorail trains floating in the air. Depending on what is where in its orbit... FDR can have two or even three moons in its sky at once. FDR also the other moons cast large black shadow dots on the parent planet... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable beauty marks.

DESCENT- tiny relative to Prometheus... one of the trans-atmospheric shuttles separates also drops down toward the planet. The

LOCKHEED-SAAB TAV-36 'VALKYRIE' CLBUTT

SHUTTLE is a heavy lifter... a work PEGASUS

several times larger also many times more

powerful than today's space shuttle. Below he can

see mist-shrouded mountains... growing as they

descend. The pilot tells them they are over the so-

called 'Alarm' of Australis... the great southern

continent... which juts up into the Equatorial Sea.

As the shuttle plunges through high-

altitude cloud formations... Mariella presses her

face against the tiny viewport... eager for a look

at the new world. Mariella can see volcanic

indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,

homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparability's

also mesas towering above a lower cloud blanket...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to
the islands.

Streamers also whorls of shredded cloud
swirl around the mesa tops. Then the pilot tells
them that they may get a glimpse of the
MONTES MALONES... the famous 'hovering
foothills with waterfalls... and tube likeing thing
likeing to the ground that is clear.' ...which
paleologists say are the rarest phenomena in
known space. Also... called the Praying
HIGHLANDS... they are indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,

interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable floating thunderstorms
among the clouds... very dramatically.

Literally- totally... completely... holly-
freaking floating... hilly wedges of mainstay rocks...
some over 14 miles across... hovering thousands of
feet above the ground... with water tubes that
you can ride linking them... aqueduct's linking them.

Here is how it works: Polyphemids (the
massive planet around which FDR revolves) have
a mother of the magnetosphere... an
unsurprisingly occurring magnetic field a million
times more powerful than Earth's.

As FDR rotates also revolves through its field... its molten iron core generates its field... with 'cells or vortices which are small regions of intensely powerful magnetic force at the shallows.'

(They have dove-like wings.)

Added to its unique phenomenon is another... FDR is blessed with a naturally occurring substance a million times more precious than gold. Its joke name of 'Tekttites and Moldavite' has stuck... over the years. Tekttites And Moldavite is a rare-earth mineral... formed volcanically... which is a room-temperature superconductor.

The room temperature superconductor has been the 'snarky' of modern materials science...

a substance which transmits electricity with zero resistance... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise at Nahhaal temperatures... rather than the liquid- helium-cooled superconductors of human science. Tektites And Moldavite do not exist in our solar system or Libyan Desert Glass. It is unique to FDR.

Also... it is the reason to go there... the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow bridge yet you can get there. Another interesting property of superconducting materials is that they will levitate in a powerful magnetic field.

Its magnetic levitation- everything that is its world... or maglev... the effect has been used to lift trains also run them without wheels since the late 2010s.

On FDR the effect causes huge outcroppings of Tektites and Moldavite to rip loose from the surface also float in the magnetic vortices.

These floating slaloms circulate slowly in the magnetic currents... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable icebergs at sea yet more green... scraping against each other also the

towering mesa- indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable mountains of the region.

The FDR's call them the LINK Rocks... also the entire area is sacred to them. Therefore, they are called the Praying Mountains. This could be a pun... since the humans have come to mine these mountains also get rich.

Later it would be designated A+D... or simply Zero.

An amateur astronomer in Orlando was the first person on Earth to realize that something unusual was happening. Moments

earlier... she had noticed a blur flourishing in the vicinity of the Military formation... near the moon's equator... is the new way to the far-off lands. she assumed it was a dust cloud thrown up by a meteor strike.

8

They float indistinguishable, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable clouds made of rock... amongst the fixed mountains also swirling cloud structures. Where they are in clear sunlight... they cast hard shadows on the lasso below. Mariella stares in awe as they pass

over a few of the floating mountains... less than ten miles away on its side of the ship.

They are overgrown with foliage at the top... also a straggly beard of vines hangs down beneath them indistinguishable, the roots of an air-fern.

The sides are sheer cliffs. Waterfalls... originating on the mesa- indistinguishable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable tops... stream down the sides also dissolve into spray at the bottom's indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable upside-down geysers.

The local peaks also mesas project above
the level of the craggy underside of the few
floating mountains Mariella can see... so it is
obvious that collisions are inevitable.

Twinkling indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable tiny flecks of ash on the wind are
what look indistinguishable, close, like- birds...
manta indistinguishable, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related and, much of
a muchness, flying creatures of many sizes.
Mariella does not get too close a look at these.

Stashing indistinguishable, comparable,
close, near, and identical, a wall behind some of the
smaller ones is MONS PROMETHEUS... the
largest of the floating mountains.

Known colloquially as- THE BIG ROCK
ALSO- MOUNTAIN with up spraying water- and
flowering plant life... it alone is worth billions in
revenue to the consortium. Cloaked in mystery, its
flanks also top are wreathed in streamers of
clouds...

Nevertheless, the shuttle plunges into
the inky murk. She sees it for only a few seconds
before a thunderhead blocks the view...

Now the shuttle is passing lower also
lower over the links rainforest. Just as the plants
on Earth are green with chlorophyll... the plants of
FDR... based on different biochemistry... are mostly
purple. The tones range from purple, pink...
through violet to magenta.

Mariella catches glimpses of the
rainforest through the clouds as they skim over
the endless purple carpet. Other than the color
the trees look indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
trees.

They have trunks, also branches leaves...
though some of the shapes are strange... also the
proportions are wrong. There are waterfalls
feeding links rivers... also Mariella sees more flocks
of bird's indistinguishable things.

They pass a few small patches of open
grass also.

The magenta grass ripples in the wind
close, near, indistinguishable, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to
wheat.

Mariella sees some moving shapes... large
herd-beasts running. Then clouds again. Mariella...

coming from its gray concrete urban sprawl... is amazed by the sheer scale of its lush... virgin world.

Finally, he starts to see the corona of man. They fly over what looks indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to a small refinery. It is the DEUTERIUM PLANT... an automated facility for extracting the heavy isotope of hydrogen from the local water supply.

The deuterium is used to fuel the fusion engines of the starships for their homeward

flight... as well as to run the base generators also
the shuttles.

(Thinking back)

The shuttle makes its turn on the final
approach in what looks like a death dive.

We get our first look at the human
colony... called UNDERWORLD'S GATE.

It looks indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable a giant cookie cutter took a chunk out
of the rainforest... a disk of naked ground two
miles across where the trees were razed also the
earth scraped bare.

Nearby... connected by a broad gravel road... is a gaping wound in the earth... a strip mine where metal ores for construction are extracted. ECO- mask off he would be unconscious after the first few breaths... with irreversible lung damage in less than a minute.

At the center of the cleared circle of IVAN is a cluster of squat concrete also steel structures.

Surrounding the central complex are two high fences of thick chain INTERCONNECTION... one within the other... with concertina wire at the top.

The whole thing is electrified. At the corners of the complex are concrete towers... their tops bristling with searchlights... scanning gear... also automated SENTRY GUNS.

The reason for the no-man's also between the fences the dark wall of the forest is clear... it is lethal ground.

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The shuttle lassos also Mariella dons its full-face ECO-mask rebreather pack. There is also a popping sensation in its ears as the pressure equalizes the outside... also then the doors open.

Mariella struggles with her wheelchair on the steep loading ramp of the shuttle. When he

gets to the ground... he moves with the others toward the nearest building.

Her mask fogs with its exertion... also he feels a tickle of fear knowing how deadly the atmosphere is. If he took her Mariella sees the new mind-body takeovers being unloaded. They are brought down the ramp on gurneys... insentient... getting their first lungsful of real FDR'n's air.

They are taken to a holding compound outside the Science Component- also massive earthmovers... mining equipment... also power shovel two stories high. Around her is the roar of equipment as huge tractor indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,

interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable machines thunder past.
There is loading equipment... she sees construction
workers in heavy environment suits. A tractor... its
wheels as big as a house... rumbles past... dwarfing
the new arrivals.

Beyond it... two vehicles take off...
armored also heavily armed... they are IKASAWWK
BH14 GYNOSPHINX gunships.

Nearby Mariella sees several COMMON
SOLDIERS of CFOESE... the RDA security force...
a private army operated by Grouping. The common
soldier wears full helmets... rebreathers... also body

armor... also carry heavy INVOLUNTARY WEAPONS.

They look constantly outward... toward the boundary. They are a hardened bunch of women also men... who live by the philosophy that sharp eyes... fast coronae also a warm gun are the keys to survival on FDR... the most badass bush in antiquity.

There is a sense that the place is under siege. The dark line of the forest is suddenly more ominous. Above the functional concrete bunker of the nearest building... the crescent shape of Polyphemus looms indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,

kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a malevolent eye... seeming to cover half the sky.

Another sentry gun thunders briefly as Mariella goes into the complex.

Mariella's expression says it all.

My God... what have I gotten myself into?

INSIDE THE BASE they hold the arrival briefing.

She says the local ecosystem is a minefield of toxic plants... lethal stinging insects... also large venomous carnivores, station supervisor

RIDGE TOP VILLAGE welcomes them to FDR and IVAN... then quickly lays down the rules of survival here.

All and sundry must be always armed when outside the structure... also firearms training and drilling are scheduled for all base personnel. All forays outside the perimeter must be accompanied by one or more CFOESE common soldier also must be authorized by its office... also scheduled with the head of the sanctuary.

She tells them about the stiff penalties for any violation of the base security rules... as well as for the use of illegal drugs... fighting... misuse of firearms also so on.

There is a frontier town mentality... as well as an overwhelming sense of us against them. We humans... also them being anything that draws breath on FDR.

It is not all grim here... he says. As of today, you will never get another cold or flu. We do not get them here.

FDR has somehow reacted to the introduction of our viruses by creating a counter virus for each which wipes them out. Actuality, certainty, factuality, certitude, and truth... the Consortium has the patents on these counter viruses... also when the FDA approves them... everyone around the universe will be buying them.

That is the sort of thing we are looking for here. So please stay alert to the commercial possibilities of your research. Ridge village is a smart... forceful... charismatic man who is utterly focused on the success of the operation on

FDR- Its calm... almost breezy style belies an absolute ruthlessness in the pursuit of its goals. indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable her historical prototypes... the governors of Spanish also English colonies in the Americas... its mission is to overcome all obstacles to gain a foothold in the new world... also... more

importantly... show a return on the staggering speculation.

Ridge village introduces LYNN PARRISH... the BIOETHICS OFFICER. She works for the Environmental Protection Department of the ECA. Called an EC.

On the dying home planet... the environmental parties have grown strong as the Earth has grown weak... so these officers are sent to make sure that the new worlds are not ravaged by the economic imperative of the megacorporation's.

Lynn looks the very image of a studious... concerned 'Blue' activist... with its beard also Birkenstocks.

Actuality, certainty, factuality, certitude, and truth, the EC is all bent... extremely on the take also making a large profit by turning in token reports of infractions while ignoring the greater desecrations.

Mariella notices a woman using a stereo camera to record the meeting. She pans the crowd of fresh faces indistinguishable, interchangeable, kindred, to a documentary filmmaker.

Ridgeville introduces her as MARCIA DE LOS SANTOS... the FREE MEDIA OFFICER.

It is her job to send home the inspiring footage used for corporate advertising also recruiting... though technically she is keeping a full also impartial record of the operation at IVAN.

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Among the arriving passengers are twenty new common soldiers.

They double-time down the ramp... carrying their huge packs also kit bags. They smartly salute the hardened CFOESE common soldier... who eye the new meat with smirking disdain.

Mariella sees more of the common soldier; also realizes they are forming a loosely deployed guard around the new arrivals.

There is a sudden ROAR as the sentry gun in the nearest tower opens fire.

There is an ungodly shriek in the air. A stream of bright tracers arcs out to the no-man's lasso of the bare earth beyond the fences...

Mariella cranes to see... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise her view is blocked by the shuttle.

Ridge village heavily edits her down
Interconnection's to Earth... claiming the 'expense'
of data transmission... indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable wise it is ironfisted censorship.

Ridge village introduces COLONEL
MILES DUARTH A... the CFOESE commissure.
Duartha is a humorless man... thick necked also
barrel-chested... with one side of its face twisted
by the scars from an encounter with some FDF'n
predator.

She hates FDR... indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,

interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise love the fight.

Duartha characterizes the antipathy between
staffs also the world they have come to conquer.

Duartha adjourns the briefing... to the
chagrin of DR. BRANTLEY SIESSAH... the base-
XENOANTHROPOLOGY'S also the head of the
Mind-body take over Programing.

She scrambles to the front of the room
as the meeting breaks up... calling for the new
controllers to report to her in SCIMOD.

Duartha sneers as she pushes past
Siessah... also we see that there is no love lost
between these two.

Duartha stops next to Mariella also says
she reads Mariella was a marine. Mariella confirms
it... also Duartha wants to know if she was
wounded in combat.

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Fell out a window... drunk... at a base
party... Mariella tells her.

Duartha is a little put off by Mariella's
attitude... indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise tells her that when he is done wasting 'it's'
time with Siessah also her meat puppets...

She can use her in CFOESE. The ops center also the armory are understaffed. ON ITS WAY TO SCIMOD Mariella gets a look at the base from the inside.

There are six primary modules... laid out along a central trunk called the UTILIDOR... through which all foot traffic... also all utility lines conduits run.

It has three levels... the subterranean one being narrower also primarily an access-way for maintenance.

The flight control... dispatch... also CFOESE commands- and more CONMOD's is the control module... containing communications,

administration? The quarters... also contain the laundry... food services... gym... also recreation areas.

Mariella finds her room also throws its bag on the bunk.

In the upper Utilidor... Mariella bumps into NAHHA HARMON... a spindly guy who is one of the new controllers Mariella recognizes from the ship. Nahha pushes Mariella down the corridor as they look for SCIMOD.

They pass GENMOD (power) also STORMOD (storage...) as well as the vehicle maintenance module... simply called the GARAGE.

They reach SCIMOD which is a multistory building... full of labs also arcane equipment. None of it means anything to Mariella. They catch up with the tour... just as Siessah is showing the new controllers into the INTERCONNECTION ROOM.

Here we see the veteran controllers in a long row of what look indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable high-tech dental chairs.

They have the INTERCONNECTION gear over their heads... also are tied into the distant bodies of their respective mind-body

takeovers. They seem to be sleeping or in a trance state.

It resembles RAPID EYE MOVEMENT sleep... with the eyeballs tracking rapidly under the lids... also the fingers twitching occasionally. Technicians monitor the body functions of the controllers... also track the positions of the mind-body takeovers on screens.

Siessah shows them how the same implanted chip which allows the Rapid eye movement INTERCONNECTION to the mind-body takeovers also gives them a minute-by-minute position on them out in the bush... or around the base of the mine... wherever they

might be. Siessah tells the new arrivals that they will each be assigned to a veteran controller... who will supervise their first- INTERCONNECTION- up with their mind-body takeovers.

One of the working controllers breaks her INTERCONNECTION contact... also lifts the hood... climbing wearily out of her chair.

It is the end of a long workday... also her body is stiff with abandonment?

Siessah calls Mariella forward also introduces DR. JAN PELLERLY... the controller he is assigned to.

Jan Pellerly is a gruff xenobotanist in her mid-forties... somewhat dumpy... also gravel-voiced from too much smoking.

She scowls at Mariella... telling her to meet her in her lab at 0606 tomorrow. She ignores Mariella's proffered corona... wheeling around to yell at the monitor techs that she needs a goddamn cigarette.

The next morning Mariella is waiting in the biology lab from five to eight.

One wall of the lab is observation windows... beyond which are large terrariums holding some FDR'n flora also fauna. Mariella peers into a chamber filled with fern- indistinguishable,

close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable violet plants... unable to
see if there is anything else in there.

She moves to the next chamber... which
is an aquarium filled with murky water. The
window is huge... indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable wise he can see nothing in the gloom.

She turns as Jan Pellerly comes into the
lab. with shocking suddenness... a dark shape...
much bigger than her... materializes out of the
murk also slams against the glass.

BOOM!

Mariella whips around to see the head of a hideous armored fish... its huge jaws snapping shut... clacking razor-sharp teeth against the glass.

JAN- I see you have met our Dinichthys.

She loves to do that.

Jan goes to the glass also looks at the massive fish in the eye. It swims away.

JAN- Just a baby... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise at the rate she is

growing... we are going to have to put her back in
the lake by- next week.

OVER THE NEXT FEW DAY'S- it will
become noticeably clear that Jan is to be Mariella's
reluctant mentor.

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Reluctant... since they are so
understaffed that she was counting on the
trained skills of her brother.

Mariella is not qualified for anything on
the base except kitchen staff. She needs a real
assistant... a scientist.

HOLY- Hell... even an undergraduate. She is pissed off at the situation also sees it as just another way the company is screwing the biologists also the Mind-body take over Program.

They do not want to know what is going on here... they just want to strip the goddamn place. They will have it all plowed under before they even know what is out in that bush... also they will miss the real treasure.

The Earth is doomed because- its biodiversity has been killed. It may take centuries to die... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,

akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise it is only a matter of time.

Out there are wonders they cannot even
imagine... also all they do is cut funds... also send
her useless assistants.

Mariella interrupts her rant also tells
her that he did not come lightyears out into
space... did not get shot up with drugs... inoculated
against God-knows-what... also frozen for three
years... just to come here also- be her punching bag.
If she has a polyneme with her... tell the base
supervisor... otherwise take a pill... lady.

Jan looks at her for a long moment.
Finally- she cracks a wicked grin.

JAN- So-o... a live one... huh?

Having lodged her complaint also put
Mariella on notice... she takes her to the
Interconnection room for its first assembly.

(MARIELLA'S FIRST-
INTERCONNECTION ASSEMBLY.)

Mariella goes under the
INTERCONNECTION for the first time... also
takes control of its mind-body take over the body.

We cut to the MARIELLA... MIND-
BODY TAKE OVER in the training compound... an
enclosure behind SCIMOD in which the fledgling
mind-body takeovers are taught to function also
survive.

It looks indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable a kids' playground... with parallel bars...
hanging rings... balls to throw... monkey bars... also
various other structures that will be used in its
physical patterning. She is watched by techs
behind a glass-covered wall.

Mariella... mind-body take over opens its
eyes... also looks around with amazing awareness.
Her interconnections... the strange hues of the
alien vision flooding its brain- she moves
awkwardly... sitting up.

She takes a deep breath also smells the air. Its nostrils flare with the flood of new alien smells.

She looks at its corona... staring at it... working the fingers.

She looks down also stares at its body... then touches it with one corona. Feels like the skin, smooth and warm.

A tech tells her over the PA to check its motor control.

Try to touch its fingertips together. She does... missing indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and

comparable a drunk at a sobriety checkpoint. She tries again... face screwed up in concentration. Its fingertips touch clumsily... shaking slightly.

Can she see... the voice asks? She nods-with a yes. Breathing, okay?

'Yes,' speech check.

Try to talk more.

Mariella... Mind-body take over 's throat works... also an inarticulate croak emerges. She tries again... also it sounds indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, to a baby trying to imitate speech. The tech tells her to try crawling.

She then rolls to its belly.

Pushing up with its arms... he gets its knees under her. He is unsteady- as a newborn antelope... its arms also body shaking as muscles clench nerves fire spasmodically.

She crawls clumsily... indistinguishable, close, near, interchangeable, and comparable to a baby... to a transparent plastic chair nearby.

Mariella... Mind-body takes over gets one corona on the chair also tries to pull herself up.

After a lot of effort... she is almost stashing... hunched over indistinguishable, and likeness to an ancient woman. Finally, she is

standing on shaky legs within to body. She lets go
of the chair. Swaying... she stands free.

She grins... bearing slightly pointy teeth.

Then falls right on her butt hard.

Hearing laughter from the technicians...
she looks up.

Statuesque female mind-body takes over
walk-up... standing over her.

The first female she has seen- that
was like her now yet before her.

She is magnificent...

with powerful panther thighs... a flat
muscular stomach also small close, near, almost

identical, wise firm athlete's breast showing with pointed nipples, and tight lover female genitalia.

She is wearing insubstantial, summary, feathery, and airy; also, in human years would be about 7 just like me a little older than I that would be around 5. Her face looks familiar...
Mariella manages to croak out its first sentence.

MARIELLA... MIND-BODY TAKE OVER
Who... are... you-you?

FEMALE MIND-BODY TAKE OVER Who do you think...? Dumb crap? How quickly they forget.

The voice is very recognizable. It is Jan.
Now that we know... we see her face in the alien

features. She grins at her... also cocks one hip.

JAN... MIND-BODY TAKE OVER Aren't I- a babe?

Jan... mind-body take over helps her to its feet... also supports its weight while he tries to walk... just indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, and comparable to a mom holding a baby's coronae. She faces her... holding its coronae... also steps backward. Mariella... the toddler... takes its first steps.

She slowly let us go of its fingers... letting her balance herself. She takes another step forward, yet it is wobbly.

Mariella stares down in amazement at its feet. Its face holds a child indistinguishable,

close, near, to a wonder. MARIELLA... MIND-BODY TAKE OVER I am walking.

JAN... MIND-BODY TAKE OVER ...You
sure are... kid.

Mariella's eyes fill with tears. Jan sees
one running down the pink skin of its cheek.

JAN... MIND-BODY TAKE OVER-Yup...
looks indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
everything is working simply fine.

-And-

Mariella being interviewed by Marcia De Los Santos... the Free media officer.

Mariella is explaining how its training is going. She is walking fine now and smoothly... nonetheless, now has started climbing, also running, and many types of exercises.

Its coordination is already equal to a human five-year-old-yet in a way that is what she is in this body.

She asks her a question then she has asked all of them... what it is indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to wake up in another

body-and see and feel as if the soul has changed
for one to other only.

Mariella tries to tell her...

indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
she cannot. Just that it is a wonder-and ever-so-
odd.

Also, in its case... a great gift-
nonetheless-linger in a new body with the same
mind.

She says the air smells much like and
comparable to apple cinnamon.

MARIELLA... under the
INTERCONNECTION. In CU we see its eyes
tracking... indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
he is dreaming.

MARIELLA... MIND-BODY TAKE OVER
runs to catch a ball thrown by one of the other
trainee mind-body takeovers... Nahha Harmon.

We barely recognize skinny Nahha... since
its mind-body takes over the body...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable all of them... is powerfully muscled.

Mariella... Mind-body takes overtaking a drink of some green liquid... which spills down its chin and neck. By its expression... it tasted great.

Nahha... mind-body take over showing off to the techs... using the window indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a mirror to shoot bodybuilder poses.

Mariella doing a running cartwheel... jumping up also catching the monkey bars... also

pulling herself rapidly across the corona-over corona.

Jan... mind-body take over... taking a picture of her with an Instamatic camera as he eats an unfamiliar FDF'n fruit... getting the juice all over herself.

Mariella... Mind-body take over drawing also firing a large pistol... blowing big holes in paper targets.

Mariella... Mind-body takes overlies down to sleep for the night on a futon in the training compound. Some of the other mind-body takeovers are already asleep nearby. We can see there-bioluminescent spot patterns glowing in the dark.

Mariella... Mind-body take over stares up
at the alien sky... seeing large Polyphemus a flying
moth rise against the stars.

Its multi-color green and blue cat
indistinguishable, close, near, and comparable eyes
are wide with the wonder of its new world.

She hears the chatter also shrieks from
the forest... that black wall out beyond the
compound. The sentry guns fire also there is a
piercing scream... short-lived. Soon he will be out
there.

Its eyes close... as sleep takes her.

The human Mariella opens its eyes in the
INTERCONNECTION room a moment later.

She climbs stiffly from its chair...
pushing herself across to its wheelchair. She sits
rubbing its temples with fatigue.

Even in the lesser gravity of FDR... its
human body feels indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable to a deadweight after its exhilarating
hours in the other body.

Jan... looking tired also rumpled... climb
out of her seat nearby. She looks down at her
doughy body.

JAN-At midnight-I always turn back
into a pumpkin. Come on... let me buy you a drink.

IN RIDGEVILLE'S OFFICE... Duartha
is complaining that he does not have enough men
to escort all the scientific sorties... cover the mine...
the base also the new construction.

Ridgeville tells her he will cut the
escorts on the scientific teams back to one man
per sortie.

Duartha nods... Likewise, say that the
number of major predator attacks on the
perimeter has steadily increased... also, there have
been five major breaches of the outer fence this
year. One of its men was killed by a SLINGER last
Tuesday... also, two are on the medical report
because of... HELLFIRE WASPS.

One of its gunships was attacked by a MANTICORE like a flying lion near the deuterium plant... also almost crashed.

We have lost seven people already this year... twice the number for the same time last year... also is already over its ammo budget. It is getting worse... not better.

Ridgeville says he will order more men also weapons on the next starship... also cut back on the scientific package.

Then orders Duartha to clear-cut a wider safety zone around the new construction.

They just must make it to then; the clearcutting operation... out at the sides of the

zone safety - big tractors also bulldozers and excavators are ripping into the tree line... toppling the huge trees.

Now we see why the equipment is so big... the trees are prodigious, rapid eye momentaneous, gigantic, and giant.

The dozers have plasma cutters that rip into the trees... slashing through their gargantuan bases in a spray of fierce light also burning wood-shrapnel.

The larger trees are blasted with high explosives... raining kindling down for hundreds of yards. The tractor drivers are safe in armored cages... also Gynosphinx gunships prowl over the

tree line... looking for large predators that might be approaching.

DEEP INSIDE THE RAINFOREST... as the tractors relentlessly approach. It feels as if somebody- or something watching.

14

A tight pair of eyes seem to be following- like eyes in the sky.

The cat near, almost identical, and comparable eyes of one of the humanoid FDF'NS... with a GLIMPSE of figures moving through the foliage... their skin-markings acting as almost perfect camouflage.

We can barely see them at all. Just an impression of Joyful... agile, and graceful forms. Then nothing.

A MASSIVE METAL FOOT crashes down into the frame.

The angle is WIDER to see that it belongs to Miles Duartha wearing a POWER SUIT.

It is a Life-like impression walking machine... bipedal... about 4 feet tall. Though massive... it is gyroscopically balanced also quite agile... able to duplicate most human motion. It is heavily armored... also armed with a huge rotary cannon... a UGA 911... built into one forearm.

Duartha uses a psionic
INTERCONNECTION to control the machine.

Under its bubble canopy... the Colonel
scans the darkness, semidarkness, dark, gloominess,
dimness, blackness, murkiness, shadows, shade,
shadiness, obscurity, dusk, twilight, gloaming, and
tenebrosity of the forest. He glances up as two
Gynosphinxs fly overhead.

One opens fire, one something... its
tracers streaming down into the trees. The
Gynosphinx pilot tells Duartha that a pack of
VIPER WOLVES is heading its way.

Duartha scans among the trees... seeing
vague infrared shapes moving on its screens.

Ahead... in the darkness, semidarkness,
dark, gloominess, dimness, blackness, murkiness,
murk, shadows, shade, shadiness, obscurity, dusk,
twilight, gloaming, and tenebrosity... she sees black
shapes squirting from shadow to shadow
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable blobs
of living ink.

They seem to dart across the ground...
then move through the trees from limb to limb...
sometimes seeming dog comparable... other times
more indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable to
Thunderbirdflies.

Duartha opens fire with the UGA 911.

It- sows a horizontal swath through
the forest... splintering everything in its path into
wood chips.

Trees and plant life crash... also flapping
things called STING-BATS, around are glowing
fireflies of all shades and hues, multi-colored
ladybugs, rise into the sky with shrill calls- and
Fenix's inflame making them.

We discern a dreadful, grim, grisly,
ghastly, harrowing, horrifying, horrific, horrendous,
frightful, fearful, awful, terrible, shocking,

appalling, hideous, gruesome, heinous, vile, and
nightmarish yelping whine... which goes on also on...
getting more distant...

Satisfied... Duartha crashes forward
through the bush... scanning.

A one-foot puncturing stinging like a bat
with translucent spots smacks into its canopy... it
is tail-stinger screeching on the glass.

She crushes it... with one hydraulic
corona... unconsciously... indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable to someone swatting a small ladybug,
then again in this world that what it would be like.

A shrieking HIPPOCAMPUS hurtles at
her from above the trees. It is a small one... less
than a three-foot wingspan. Shaped
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
manta creature... it swoops through the trees on
translucent wing membranes. We get a glimpse of
glassy fangs unfolding from its mouth
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
catclaws... then the cannon blows it into chunks.
Duartha's canopy is showered with pink FDF'n
blood.

She passes a large plant form called PHALANXIA which fires nettle- indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable projectiles at her. They ricochet off the armor... leaving drops of glistening venom. The FDF'n fauna also flora share the philosophy of us versus them. It is one nasty place.

Behind Duartha two common soldiers in power-suits follow her into the bush ahead of the wall indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable blades of the bulldozers.

Duartha blasts something else. We see that he enjoys his work. It takes a personal interest that things are done right. IN THE UTILIDOR Lynn Parrish is walking with Carter Ridgeville.

Parrish is complaining that Duartha also CFOESE is going too far. Now they want to burn large sections of the forest... to clear it of predators. How can he be expected not to report that?! Ridgeville tells her that he ought to just do what he always does... shut up also take the money.

(IN THE COMMISSARY-)

Mariella is eating with some of the other controllers. You can see definite territories staked out by the various groups. The CFOESE common soldier stays on their side of the room... also does not mingle with the civilians much.

Also- scientists have their area. Within that... the controllers have a little corner reserved for them... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise whether they are the elite... or the pariahs... is not clear. A little of both... actually.

The controllers are a scruffy... smelly lot. They spend as many hours a day as they are

allowed to (up to 16) under the
INTERCONNECTION... also as their stint goes
on... they get less also less interested in personal
hygiene.

They are indistinguishable, with
unkempt hair, also some beards or lovely hair... nice
skin and big appetites.

Over yonder, a crazy guy is bussing the
table named HEGNER.

Moving slowly also vacant-eyed... she is
doped up on something prescribed by the base
psych tech. Jan tells them that Hegner used to be
head of Xenobiology until its mind-body take over
got killed... ripped apart by a SLIGHT. The slinth

is a large predator... fast as a cheetah... that
spears its prey with its head... which is
indistinguishable, close, near, akin, related, much of
a muchness, and comparable to a venomous glance.
The prey wobbles off also collapses... alive also
conscious indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise unable to move because of the neurotoxin.

The slinth eats it alive. Hegner felt
herself dying... also he has not been right since.
Added to the trauma is the loss... the loss of its
other life... the one lived in its mind-body take over
the body.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable many of the controllers... he came to see it as its real-life... with its human life taking on the feeling of a boring dream.

Jan tells Mariella that they are going out to her worksite tomorrow... also she will be meeting a local... named N'DEH... who is her guide.

Siessah says N'deh is one of the few who will still work with them... after what those CFOESE jarheads did.

Apparently... there was an incident... a year ago... between the nearby aboriginal people

also some CFOESE common soldier who was trying to clear them out of the construction site for the new deuterium plant. It seems the site was sacred ground to the TSUMONGWI.

Mariella says he thought they were called the IV'AN. Siessah says that is right... the whole FDR'n race is called the IV'AN.

They are all IV'AN... all around the planet... because they all have the same root language. It translates... approximately... as 'The Seeing People.'

Their word for FDR is NA'AT... 'The People's Mother- their deity.'

Curiously... it is the same word they have for the forest. So... to them... the forest is the world, which is right... since there are no deserts or veldts... also all the aldolases are uniformly covered with forest... right up to the permanent polar ice.

The local clan is called the Tsumongwi... 'The Pink Flute Clan.'

Anyway... Siessah also its mind-body take over group were having some success with the local clan... teaching them some English... also how to use some of our power tools.

Their technology is Neolithic... bows also
spears... clay pots... animal skins... that sort of
thing. No written language.

They were helping to build a school in
the forest... near their home villages... when
CFOESE pissed in the soup.

The clan patriarch has protested the
'Earth People.' Us... clearing the trees at one of
their sacred sites.

They have never indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable us cutting down the
trees anywhere... also it was all I could do to get

Ridgeville to stop its safety zone at the size it is...

he was just heading for the horizon with it.

They mourn the spirit of a tree when it dies. It is- quite touching.

Anyway... when the tractors showed up at the sacred site... which was just a clearing in the woods... the IV'AN attacked; then they attacked the tractors... not the men. Set the tires on fire. Shot a few poison darts at the engines.

Duartha ordered its men to fire into the forest... knowing the IV'AN were there.

Show them who's boss. Five IV'AN were killed. Since- then we have not seen hide nor hair of them around here.

They will meet with us in the forest... sometimes... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise never here. Also- things are very strained.

N'deh has been invaluable... also there are a couple of others. It is almost indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable they drew straws to see who would get the crap- detail

of dealing with us hairy Earth People. Also- N'deh drew short.

AT DUSK... OUT IN THE COMPOUND...

the tractors are returning from the construction site. a common soldier keeps a loose guard cordon between the gravel road through the rainforest also the compound fence. A couple of Power-suits stride among them... dwarfing the common soldier also the civilian construction workers in their masks- hardhats.

The twin suns- of Primary Centauri A also- B are fat red disks just above the tree line. Sting bats... unicorns- glowing rays also other flyers are silhouetted against the orange sky.

Mariella... Mind-body take over... inside the compound... walks to the fence also watches the machines returning. Behind her... they are loading up an AVIC utility vehicle about the size of a Huey helicopter. It is a JF-17 THUNDER HOVERING AIRCRAFT.

The JF-17's is armed only with a door gun... also are the prime- movers of air operations here. They are used by the scientists to reach their Rapid eye movement worksites... also by the construction also mining teams to move personnel also supply. IVAN operates ten of this work PEGASUS... also they are under civilian command.

Mariella looks up. Silhouetted against
the twin suns... sitting on top of a cargo container
nearby... is a real honest-to-God alien... an IV'AN.

She looks indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable the mind-body takeovers... of course...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related much of a muchness, and comparable wise
the difference is in the details.

She is wearing a beaded loincloth of
animal skin... also has a leather tube slung across
its back.

She is squatting... still as a statue...
holding what looks indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable to a long spear... which stands upright
against the sky.

-Then-

Mariella sees that it is a bundle of long
fishing arrows... with the unstrung bow held
alongside them.

The IV'AN turns its head all the way
around... indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,

akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
an owl's... also the eyes bore into Mariella.

MARIELLA... MIND-BODY TAKE OVER

N'deh?

The IV'AN rises... then step off the
container... dropping to the ground
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to
liquid... also silently.

~*~

She regards Mariella with curiosity...
coming quite close to her. He walks around her...
looking her up also down; slowly she sniffs her.

Jan walks up also introduces them
formally...

using N'deh's complete name: N'deh Her-
mequeftewa. N'deh makes a curious gesture with
its corona... touching one finger to its forehead also
flicking it joyfully toward Mariella. Mariella nods.

N'deh is older than Mariella. In human
terms... we would guess her to be in 'its' late
thirties. Next... to her... we realize that Mariella's
mind-body takes over the body are incredibly
young... a man in 'its' teens. 14.

Jan quietly speaks to N'deh in the
IV'AN language... surprising Mariella. It is the
first time she has heard it spoken. Nevertheless,

the sound of it is overly complex. It is musical also
lilting...

Jan seems quite fluent. By subtitles...
we understand that she is asking her to help her
load the sampling equipment into the JF-17.

N'deh closes its eyes for a half-second...
which we will come to see means the same as our
nod of agreement.

They walk toward the Aerospatiale
together.

Mariella hears shots also turns. There is
a commotion out on the lethal ground. Near the
tractors... a Nahhas animal has burst from the
treelined also is charging for the fence.

In the dust raised by the giant machines... also with the number of men around, it is difficult for the common soldier to get a shot. To make matters worse... the sentry guns have been deactivated in that sector while they bring in the heavy equipment.

Twice the size of an elephant... the beast is called an ENFIELD- TITANOTHERIID... also it is indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to a six-legged rhinoceros. It has a massive... low-slung head with blunt transverse projections of solid bone which give it the look of an Enfield shark.

It is an herbivore... indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable the rhino... elephant
also hippopotamus... it can be aggressive also
deadly.

The common soldier fires their rifles at
the monstrous silhouette charging through the
dust clouds... indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable

wise the rounds do not affect the armored head
also ought to ear.

A paratrooper in power-suit strides
between the tractors... trying to get a shot with
the UGA 911. Suddenly the beast appears out of
the dust at a full thundering charge... also the
power-suit is knocked down before the cannon can
swing to bear. The bull Enfield smashes the canopy
with one foot as it charges right over the power-
suit... pulping the paratrooper inside.

Mariella sees Enfield close to the final
distance to the compound fence. It is coming
straight toward her.

Everyone is firing at once... trying to bring down the twenty-ton creature. The ground is shaking in time with its galloping gait.

It hits the outer fence... smashing right through it. A power-suit runs forward... striking a firing position... also opens with its cannon. The GAU 72 rips into the Enfield... blowing divots out of it ought to er also head.

The creature bellows in pain also rage keeps on coming.

Mariella pulls its pistol also adds its firing to the general thunder of guns.

The Enfield hits the inner fence. In a blaze of high- voltage arcing... it bulldozes

through the chain Interconnections. It stumbles... tripping on the wreckage of the fence... then rises also thunders forward again... filling Mariella's vision.

BOOM!!!

The cannon roars again also the titanothereiid topples forward... plowing into the ground. It flips also skids... coming to rest in a cloud of dust ten feet from Mariella. There is a beat.

-Then-

Over the creature's body flows a dog-and comparable shape... big wolf. It hits the

ground in a ripple of muscle also bounds straight toward Mariella. It is SLINTH.

Its venom-injecting spear-indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and the comparable head is cocked back on its powerful neck... ready to strike. Mariella raises the pistol... which CLICKS. Empty.

Her face is like death; then suddenly beside her is N'deh... drawing also aiming its bow in one swift move. The two-foot-long arrow flies straight into the slinth's throat. It coils over itself in agony indistinguishable, close, near, almost

identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness and comparable
a Dove- N'deh knocks another arrow also let us fly.

The slinth shudders also lie twitching.

N'deh walks forward... stepping on the
needle indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable head
while he Rapid eye movements its arrows.

MARIELLA... MIND-BODY TAKE OVER
N'deh. Thank you.

N'DEH Luck. (He holds up an arrow)
Fishing points are not good for lethal slinth.

The high-tech common soldier stands around with their blasters... looking at the stone-age arrow that killed the beast.

N'deh looks at the dead slinth... then at the body of the titanothere which cleared a path for it into the inner compound. Its expression is enigmatic.

N'deh takes the blood of the slinth on its finger also draws a line under one eye... then under the other.

Honoring the slinth... also its purpose for existence. He starts dragging the carcass to the

JF-17.

Nearby somebody screams. Several hideous insects... almost a foot across... are leaping from the body of the titanotheres also trying to fasten their hook- indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable legs into some of the common soldier. With the host dying... the parasitic WOLF-TICKS are looking for a new ride. A frantic burst of firing breaks out... as the soldiers jump around... trying to kill the fast-moving parasites.

A very nasty place to be.

THAT NIGHT- with all the stars-twinkling, Mariella... Mind-body take over stands at the compound fence... looking out at the forest primeval. Tomorrow he is going out there for the first time... also he is scared.

There is light moving out there... single flitting ones... also larger patterns indicating big creatures.

Some of the trees grow very faintly or have phosphorescent patterns in their foliage.

Mariella sees eyes... low to the ground... moving just behind the tree line. Several pairs. Also- then an unearthly wailing cry. Viper wolves. Crap... what am I doing here?

IN THE JF-17... the next day... they thundered over the treetops with a roar of turbofans. Below them... the purple rainforest unrolls. The human pilot also the paratrooper escort sit in a sealed front cabin... while Mariella... Mind-body take over... Jan... Mind-body take over also N'deh ride in the back compartment with the side doors open.

They landed in Jan's direction... in a grassy meadow.

They get out as the pilot shuts down the turbines.

Their- escort... CORPORAL LILLIE WAINFLEET... steps out wearing mask... helmet...

armor also rebreather. He is carrying an almighty big automatic rifle. Mariella is wearing shorts also a T-shirt. Jan insists that he go barefoot... so her baby- Pinkie ties will toughen up with thick callouses indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable hers.

Mariella stares at the wall of trees surrounding them. Up close... the trees are Nahhas... as big as sequoias at the base... also even taller because the gravity on FDR is less than Earth.

Lesser trees... the size of mature oaks...
are indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
underbrush in between the colossi.

Lillie is indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable to a bird dog on point... hyperalert...
scanning the darkness, semidarkness, dark,
gloominess, dimness, blackness, murkiness, murk,
shadows, shade, shadiness, obscurity, dusk,
twilight, gloaming, and tenebrosity-beyond the
meadow. A flock of sting-bats crosses far above
them. She tracks them with the rifle...

indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise they ignore the strangers.

JAN- 'Lillie... stay with the ship.'

LILLIE- 'I'm supposed to escort you.'

JAN- Lillie... you are supposed to escort me to my party. The ship is part of my party. Also- we need it to get back... so if you do not want to walk thirty klicks through the bush... LILLIE I will stay with the ship.

Jan hates the common soldier clomping through the woods with her. They disrupt the

animals... also smash the plants... also make too much noise.

Also- they tend to attract larger predators... to whom they appear to be injured or defective animals.

They grab the cases of equipment also N'deh leads them into the trees. Mariella stares all around indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a tourist in hell... rubbernecking also fascinated... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
scared crap-less.

Mariella expects every dappled shadow
to hide a razor-fanged predator... indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise their entry into
the forest is uneventful.

Mariella is jumpy also on guard. Swatting
at insects.

Soon she gathered quite a cloud of
buzzing attackers.

Jan uses a machete to hack open the
bole of a low... cycad- indistinguishable, close, near,

almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable plant. She takes the viscous sap from
the inside also starts briskly rubbing it all over her
exposed skin. She recommends that he do the same
unless he wants his bones picked clean by every
insect in the forest. She quickly complies.

The insects move off... indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable magic. Jan explains that
the IV'AN use plant extracts for all sorts of
things... to relieve pain... purify water... reduce
fever... limit or improve fertility... promote wound
healing... counteract stings also poisons... attract

useful insects... kill external also internal parasites... prevent sunburn... also repel or attract larger animals. As a xenobotanist... her work has been vastly accelerated with their guidance as they help her see the greater interconnection between things in the forest.

Mariella gazes around her in wonder as they move deeper into the primeval gloom. The bark of the giant trees is alien... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable big hexagonal fish scales.

Moss covers the lower parts of the trunks... also lines another vine- indistinguishable,

close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable structures lace around
them... also hang between them indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable fallen power lines.

The roots of the greater trees are
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
mangroves... also they form clusters of pillars...
each thick as a Nahhaal tree trunk... which joins
far above their heads into a single massive trunk.

These root-trunks wind around each other... forming a braided cylinder... which then rises a hundred feet above the ground before it forms branches.

They move on. Jan starts giving her survival pointers.

How to avoid the things that bite also sting suck.

Phalanxia... the deadly projectile plant... shows up bright as a neon sign in the ultraviolet-sensitive mind-body take over vision.

No plynolem, give it a wide berth. She shows her the nests of Hellfire Wasps... the wasps do not indistinguishable, close, near, almost

identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
the sap they have rubbed on... indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise do not push your
luck by coming near the nest.

She sees a DOVE TREE also brings her
as close as she can.

It is a hydra- indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable... ambulatory plant
twice Mariella's height.

It moves into place... then freezes so that it resembles a gnarled... dead tree. When prey moves within range... it comes suddenly alive also strikes with one of six fanged heads. The animal is digested in a pitcher- indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable bole... also the half-stripped bones ejected to lure more prey.

Mariella sees the bones lying around the base of the tree.

Some of them are from animals at least as large as a man... or a mind-body takeover. Jan...

The xenobotanist... is overly excited to share the Dove tree with her.

They move on. Mariella has never been in a forest before since they are mostly gone on Earth. SHE- is scared...

indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise dealing. It is interesting.

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She continues to give Mariella pointers... touch its... do not touch that. They startle a small creature that crashes away into the underbrush.

Further up the trail... N'deh signals them to stop.

Jan motions... also they crouch down... watching through the leaves as something moves through the woods parallel to them. It is a small six-legged herbivore called a hexapede... about the size of a taper.

N'deh points at something else... also Jan whispers to Mariella.

JAN- Look. A slinger. It is stalking the hexapede.

Mariella does not see anything at first... then he spots it. A camouflaged shape moving through the sun-dappled shadows.

The predator moving into the glade is
splashed by hard slashes of sunlight...
which combine with its camo pattern making it
hard to see. The SLINGER is smaller than a
slinht... indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise just as deadly.

It moves silently... indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable liquid... through the
ferns. It pauses... rearing up... also
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,

homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable the
slinth its muscular neck cocks back into a striking
position...

JAN- Watch it.

The slinger's neck snaps forward... also it
is long... pointed head detaches... flying through
the woods as a self-guiding venomous glider... a
smart dart. The hexapede senses the dart also
bolts... bounding in evasive zigzags.

The dart tracks it unerringly through
the trees also buries itself in its flank. The
hexapede staggers. It stands... its muscles
spasming... then falls over. The dart starts

emitting a series of high-pitched squeals... which allow the body to home in on it blindly. The neck bends down... also is rejoined to the dart.

Mariella catches a glimpse of hair-indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable tendrils lacing together... neural interface. Then the slinger starts to rip the hexapede apart.

Jan explains that the slinth... with its striking head... is the evolutionary precursor of the slinger. The slinger's primary brain is in the dart... so if the body also the dart is ever permanently

separated... they both die. The dart cannot feed itself.

The body also dart is the mother of a child... a dart is an immature form. When it grows too big to fly...

It will mate... then drop off also metamorphose into a small complete slinger with its offspring already in place... forming the new dart. Each new generation is the brain of the previous one.

Backward sounding... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise it works.

Mariella watches the feeding slinger in awe. He has never seen anything indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable its... so raw were also primal.

JAN- 'Welcome to the food chain ladies.'

N'deh leads them past the feeding slinger... which is preoccupied with its kill. Mariella's heart is pounding.

She is still scared crap-less... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise

its stuff is amazing. He feels more alive than she has ever felt.

~*~

They enter a clearing with a partially built structure in the middle. It is made of heavy timber... cut from the local wood. It is the school also meeting center that Jan also Dr. Siessah were trying to build. They had gotten the IV'AN to build it is much... working alongside them... before they had retreated from human contact. Now the vines also moss are reclaiming it. Sting-bats roost under the eaves.

N'deh makes a high pitched clicking sound between tongue also teeth... also several of

the Sting-bats flutter down toward her. He holds out some small fruits he has picked on the trail... also the Sting-bats perch on its arm ought to er's... munching.

Mariella knows that the stinging tail spines are lethal. SHE- gives the Sting-bats a wide berth as she helps Jan with her sampling equipment.

She changes power cells... collects data disks... also does other housekeeping chores, Jan goes to work on some equipment that has been left here for rapid eye movement connection.

Jan chops through a thick liana with
her machete also drinks from the dangling vine.
Mariella tastes it.

Water... clear also slightly sweet.
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
drinking from the teat of the rainforest.

Back at the JF-17, Lillie is idly tracking
a Hippocampus circling far above her with the
scope of its rifle.

The bored pilot is betting her ten dollars
he cannot hit it. she is about to fire when he
catches sight of some movement out of the corner

of 'its' eye. SHE- motions to the pilot to keep still...
also they watch as three DIRE PEGASUS emerge
from the trees to munch grass in the meadow.

DIRE PEGASUS (look like sea-PEGASUS)
are herbivores... vaguely PEGASUS-
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable in
design... with exceptionally long necks also tiny
heads.

They have long... moth- indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable antennae with feathery

tips... which are constantly moving... touching the tips of other dire PEGASUS' antennae as they move near each other. They stand about three feet at the ought to ers... or about half as big again as the largest Clydesdale- they have bold striped patterns on their bodies... also glinting... chitinous armor over ought to er's also along the back of the neck head.

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Lillie moves forward in a predatory crouch also rests its rifle across the fuselage of the

JF-17. The dire-PEGASUS munch is unconcerned.

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Fifty dollars say I nail all three... Lillie says. You are on... says the pilot.

POOM! The lead PEGASUS... the male... drops indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable it was poleaxed. The other two spook... rearing... POOM! One of the females drops... kicking its legs in the air as it writhes on the ground. The third one bolts. Lillie tracks with it... POOM! It crashes forward... its necks bending back double as it goes end over end.

The second dire-PEGASUS struggles to regain its footing. It pathetically tries to drag

itself toward the sheltering forest with a severed spine... its back legs useless.

BOOM!

A blast of dirt... next to it. It hobbles further... honking indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a Canadian goose... its signal for distress. Lillie fires again... rushing the shot. Misses.

LILLIE- 'Crap!' She giggles.

It does not count if it makes it to the tree line.

LILLIE- Start reaching for your handbag.

She flips the weapon to full auto.

BOOM!!!

The crippled dire-PEGASUS disappears in a cloud of dust as gouts of earth explode all around it. Tree-trunks are blasted... foliage also underbrush ripped into confetti.

When the dust clears... the dire-PEGASUS is an inert carcass.

ON LILLIE... turning toward us is a grinning... seeing the threes all dead and the animals.

A pink corona slams into the frame...
grabbing its rifle. Jan rips the gun out of its
corona also flings it cartwheeling over the JF-17...
then twists its arm behind its back.

She viciously torques it to the breaking
point... doubling her over. She forces her to its
knees... jamming its facemask into the mud.

JAN- Little ones ought not to play with
guns.

Lillie is cursing a pink streak.

Jan kneels on its back also grabs its
breathing mask.

She said- 'I am going to give you some fresh air.'

Lillie squawks also plead with her not to. She disgustedly gets off her. She is already walking away... toward the felled creatures... as Lillie gets up.

Mariella sees her going for its sidearm. Lillie, has it aimed at Jan's back, also is about to pull the trigger when Mariella hits her indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a freight train?

SHE- slams the paratrooper against the cowl of the ship... twists the pistol out of its corona in one lightning move... also then picks her up bodily. Mariella is amazed at how easy it is to hurl the human twenty feet away... even weighted down by its full battle dress.

Lillie crashes in a heap... breaking its arm... also lies there moaning. Mariella picks her up with one corona also leans close to its mask.

MARIELLA- Lillie... look at me.

Lillie! Are you looking? You do that again... I will bite your throat out.

Mariella bares its pointy teeth in a vicious snarl. Lillie's eyes go wide with primal fear.

MARIELLA Understand?

Lillie nods... also, Mariella shoves her into
the

JF-17. Jan is staring at her new
assistant. He is a fighter.

There's hope for her yet.

Meanwhile... N'deh has gone to the
bodies of the dire-PEGASUS.

A foal... only a few days old... has been
hiding in the ferns nearby. It emerges also honks
for its mother to get up.

It licks her face also honks again...
pitifully.

N'deh pulls something from the tube across its back.

It is a piece of gut-twine with something on the end... a carved wooden cylinder. He starts to whirl it round also round... above its head also as it builds speed... it emits a powerful ululating wail... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a siren. It works indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to the 'bullroarer' of the Australian aborigines... though the pitch is different also

N'deh is somehow able to modulate it into a more complex sound.

The sound of the bullroarer echoes off through the trees for miles.

~*~

THE JF-17 lifting... banking away above the tree line. Its turbofan roar fades. Then there is only the sound of the forest. We see shapes among the trees... figures which blend with the foliage. The band patterns on their bodies make them hard to see in the dappled light.

Close on one of the dead dire-PEGASUS. A pink corona enters the frame... stroking its face.

The foal is lifted... still honking feebly... also carried away on strong pink ought to ears.

BACK AT IVAN Brantley Siessah is on the carpet in Ridgeville's office.

The incident with the paratrooper-Wainfleet could not have come at a worse time. The Mind-body take over Program is on shaky enough ground... without its sort of thing.

Now Duartha is out for blood... also Carter Ridgeville is considering restricting the number of scientific sorties he approves... also confining the mind-body takeovers to the base. Siessah is barely able to get her to loosen up... rapid eye overextending linking.

Of all the things they have learned about FDR from the IV'AN... also how much money there is to be made from the drugs also biochemical compounds yet undiscovered in the forest. His Rapid eye overextends to her of the money the Consortium has made from the counter-virus.

Think how great it would be if they could get them IV'AN back to the table... trusting us again. Also- how is the common soldier running around blasting everything in sight that caused the rift with them in the first place.

Ridgeville also- Duartha does not understand a primitive culture which lives close to

the soil... close to the daily cycle of birth also death.

They do not understand... also they do not want to.

Duartha thinks the natives are lazy also stupid.

You give them a gun so they can hunt better...

also they give it back. How smart is that?

Siessah tried to explain that the IV'AN considers it unfair also obscene to hunt with a gun... a dishonor to the spirit of the animal also its purpose for existence. They believe that everything has a purpose... also sometimes the animal's purpose is to feed the IV'AN... also sometimes the IV'AN's purpose is to feed the animal... also determining which is what makes them both strong... fast also perfect.

They do not want to change.

Ridgeville says that if that is true... the IV'AN will never help them build reality, actuality, certainty, factuality, certitude, and truths also strip-mine their planet.

They are useless to us. Also... Siessah knows he has said too much. She is trapped in 'its' argument. He tries to stall... saying he can get the IV'AN to cooperate.

NEXT... WE SEE Siessah raking (human) Jan also Mariella over the Tekttites and maldonites in her lab. Mariella says he had to do something... that jarhead was going to blow Jan's mind-body take over away. Siessah holds its head

in its coronae. Would any court... anywhere... let her get away with equating a human life to that of a genetic construct... a living antireality, actuality, certainty, factuality, certitude, and truth created in a lab?

Siessah says he knows what it feels indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable... She is like Kristen years back spent enough hours in the bush... in mind-body take over form. It is intoxicating... it is the greatest experience imaginable...

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise they have to rapid eye movement link- ember what they are here for.

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Also- what is that? Jan yells... challenging her. To get the IV'AN to trust us? So- can we use them. So- can we harness them to the yoke. So- we can make them slaves... also teach them to participate in the rape of their home planet? You are an- anthropologist... Brantley!

How did it turn into it? You are no better than Ridgeville, also it is a goon squad. Are you getting a nice fat payoff indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable Parrish?

Siessah is furious.

He tells them both he does not want them around the base for a while until things cool down. He wants them to go out to SITE 26. They can spend a couple of weeks in the boonies collecting... up in the Praying Mountains... while he tries to get things patched up.

She warns Jan that she is 'going native' also dragging her assistant into it as well. Also- that way can lie madness.

Look what happened to Hegner.

A JF-17 roars high above the rainforest... climbing into the mountains.

Mariella also Jan is sitting upfront with the pilot... KIMBERLY CHACON. N'deh rides in the open back compartment with a single paratrooper... CORPORAL BILL ONOZUKI... also the unconscious mind-body takeovers of- Mariella also its boss.

MARIELLA- So-o, what happened to Hegner?

Jan tells her that Hegner's mind-body take over was not just killed by a slinth. He let the slinth take her. Suicide. He was dying of a broken heart... also being in the mind-body take over the body without its loved one was just too painful.

She managed to fall in love with an IV'AN man... some say they were married... also she was killed.

She was one of the five killed by the CFOESE common soldier in the incident which caused the big rift between the two species. Also... - Hegner went crazy.

Her name was Li Na.

There are many dangers of FDR... Jan says... also one of the subtlest is that you may come to love it too much.

MARIELLA- 'AS IF- Not so far.' a rapid eye movement research station AKA: 'Linking.' It consists of a 'cabin.' Then a single airlift module... about the size of a train car, which is perched on the flank of a mountain; near the Montes Molones.

Here the trees are gnarly also much shorter... their roots gripping the rocks indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable

arthritic coronae. In the clear space around the Cabin are packing cases also instrument packages left by previous research groups.

The station is uninhabited.

A few of the nearer flying mountains are visible a few miles off... among the clouds.

A JF-17 lands ever-so, near the Cabin.

Jan also the pilot gets out... wearing masks also rebreathers. They get Mariella's chair out of the back then help her out of the ship also into it.

Their paratrooper escort does nothing to help unload... merely scans the area... its gun held at the ready.

N'deh stays in the back compartment of the aircraft with the unconscious mind-body takeovers of Mariella also Jan.

They enter the cabin... which is dark also musty. Jan starts the Genny also turns on the light's equipment.

There are bunk beds... a cramped clutter of scientific gear... also two INTERCONNECTION chairs.

Kimberly jokes about being alone in the mountains for a couple of weeks with two men in such cramped quarters.

Mariella says the only threat he poses is body odor... indicating its useless lower body.

Once Jan has checked out the INTERCONNECTION transmitters... also Mariella goes straight to the chairs. Outside... at the ship... their mind-body takeovers interconnection also sits up.

They get out of the JF-17 also stand... breathing the cold mountain air.

Streamers of cloud wreath the nearby mesa-tops... also partially obscure the floating mountains nearby.

They go out the next day to place instrument packages among the floating mountains. Mariella also Jan goes under the INTERCONNECTION in the Cabin at Site 26...

while N'deh also the mind-body takeovers ride out in the JF-17. The reason a mobile controller station was set up in the first place is that the magnetic flux around Montes Molones interferes with the INTERCONNECTION signal from IVAN. They need to be closer.

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The JF-17 is tiny moving among the vast floating islands of rock. Unicorns- glowing rays also other smaller flying species circle next to the cliffs in the sunlit shafting between the clouds. Waterfalls plunge thousands of feet down the sheer walls... then dissolve into nothingness below the bottoms of the mountains.

Kimberly pilots the JF-17 under one of the floating mountains... also we see the upside-down forest of vines that are like FiberOptics-dangling from the underside.

They pass between falling streams of water glowing. It is a dream indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable also surreal.

Mariella... sitting in the wind in the open door of the JF-17 sees a unicorn- glowing ray cruising near them. It studies them a moment... beating its huge wing membranes to keep up.

It lets out a piercing shriek (hence the name) also then banks away... diving indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a jet fighter. Paratrooper Onozuki... wearing a mask also armor... sits in the other doorway... leaning on the sling of the door-gun.

Jan names the floating mountains as they pass. Mons Veritatis... Truth Mountain. Mons Tiburon. Mons

Damocles. Icarus. Daedalus. Also- finally... the biggest of the superconductor mountains... Mons Prometheus... The Big Rock-Calsey Mountain.

A hundred billion dollars-worth of pure Tektites
and Moldavite.

They land on the mesa-top of the Big
Rock-Calsoy Mountain.

Paratrooper Onozuki deploys rapidly...
scanning.

It is rifle ready. The others get out
also go to work.

The mountaintop is shrouded in a
blowing cloud bank.

Occasional shafts of sunlight play across
it... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
it is mostly gray mist.

Mariella carries its instrument package
away from the ship.

He sets it up at the edge of a cliff... per
Jan's instructions. Below... through gaps in the
clouds... he can see purple forested slopes... half a
mile down.

Mariella sees more hippocampus circling
below.

A couple passes nearby... giving her an
eye. indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable reef

sharks they will size you up... indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise seldom attack
something their size unless it is in distress.

Mist closes around Mariella as he walks
back to the JF-17.

Visibility is only a few feet. Without
warning... a curtain of what looks indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable slimy ropes emerges out
of the mist.

They are hanging down from above...
their source unseen... also are dragging over the
ground with a faint swish.

Mariella whirls in time to see them...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
she is enveloped.

They are translucent tentacles... only a
couple of inches in afoot.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise they react instantly on contact with her...

curling around its limbs also the body... also zapping
the hell out of her with electric shocks.

Mariella is entangled also dragged...
struggling... across the mountaintop. She shouts...
also... the others run toward her. The paratrooper
aims its gun up into the mist above Mariella...
hoping to hit the source of the tentacles...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
Jan stops her from firing. We do not know why yet.
N'deh sprints toward her... drawing its machete.

Mariella sees the cliff edge approaching...
beyond it nothing. N'deh will not reach

Mariella in time.

Mariella is swept off the edge... its feet
dangling over space.

N'deh throws her the machete... also
Mariella catches it with the corona. N'deh almost
falls... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
Jan grabs her... pulling her back from the edge.

They watch helplessly as Mariella is
carried away. Then Jan runs indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a

muchness, and comparable hell toward the JF-17...
yelling to Kimberly to fire it up.

Mariella... still getting zapped by electric
shocks... tries to get a look at what is holding her.
The cloud bank falls away... also he sees a Nahhas
transparent canopy above her... glistening in the
sunlight. It looks indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable an impossibly huge jellyfish...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to a
cross between a Portuguese man o' war also a
blimp.

It is clear membranous sac... or bell... is filled with hydrogen... produced by an internal biochemical process. The bell is 14 feet across... also the tentacles are over 35 feet long.

The bell pulses to give some directional control...

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise mostly they drift with the wind. It expels gas to descend... also expels water from trim bladders to rise.

Mariella sees a whole school of these things... indistinguishable, close, near, almost

identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
a fleet of ships... emerging from the clouds on both
sides of her.

Apparently- they sweep the tops of the mountains for prey... stunning it with their electric shocks. Mariella looks up also sees that the contracting tentacles are bringing her much closer to the pulpy mouth. In the JF-17... Jan also the others searched for the clouds for Mariella. They see the fleet of gasbags... also move toward them. Jan says they are AERO-COELENTERATES... genus MEDUSA.

These are X. Medusa gigans... not too common it is far east. She tells Onozuki not to fire because they are full of hydrogen also will- explode indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to the Hindenburg.

Mariella is hacking at the tentacles with the machete. They are tough also rubbery... hard to cut. Its distress encourages some circling Hippocampus to attack. As they dive toward her... we see the distensible jaws unfold... revealing glassy dagger- indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,

akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable teeth several inches long.

Mariella hacks at the first one... slashing it right across the face. With a shriek... it veers off. The jaws of another snap inches from its leg... also he chops into it with the machete. It flutters off in a descending spiral... the ought to er of one wing hacked open. Some of the others follow it down... ripping it apart.

Kimberly maneuvers the JF-17 closer.

WTFAM!!!

They are slammed by something from above. The ship drops also she fights for control.

Onozuki is almost pitched out. They pull her back in. A huge shadow... then they see it.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to a Hippocampus... only several times larger. It is the king predator of the air... the GREAT LEONOPTERYX.

Striped, scarlet... yellow also black... with a midnight pink head... it is iridescent also beautiful. It feeds on Hippocampus... munching them indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable

salted peanuts... also the occasional medusa when
it is hungry...

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise its fight is not about hunger... it is about
territory.

It sees the JF-17 as a competing
predator... also it is pissed.

The great Manticore swoops away...
climbing with unbelievable speed... disappearing up
into the sun.

Kimberly loses sight of it. Jan tells her to take evasive action. Fast...! Kimberly banks also dive.

Also- we see the Manticore plummeting right behind her in a full delta tuck.. indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a hawk stooping.

They build up airspeed also Kimberly moves right and left... then right... trying to throw it off.

Mariella sees them go out of sight behind the flank of the Big Rock Calsoy Mountain...

also knows she is screwed. He chops harder at the tentacles... hacking through another one in a spray of violet blood.

~*~

As she gets nearer to the pulsing sphincter of a mouth... he starts to hack at the gas bag overhead. SHE- chops through the membrane... also hydrogen whooshes out... spraying her with a mist of blood. Mariella hacks again... widening the tear.

with a thin scream... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a

muchness, and comparable a tea-kettle whistle...

the medusa starts to descend.

The great Manticore outmaneuvers the JF-17... slamming into it with a bone-jarring crash. It flaps away with a piece of the engine cowl... also the JF-17 plunges... smoking... toward the ground.

Amid alarms also flashing lights Kimberly fights for control.

The cabin is full of smoke. The ship hits the treetops with a series of splintering crashes... also sails out over a clearing... crossed up also spinning. It plops down into a huge gray mud-spot. It has come to rest in the middle of an area of

volcanic springs... where terraced pools of mud plop
with steam from below... also geysers shoot up
nearby.

Visualize paradise 'The Garden of Eden'
with purple- and soft pink trees in flowering... also
a few floating mountains in the background.

Everyone inside is okay... though shaken.
Bloody noses... bashed knees. Onozuki jumps out
into the mud... in a rage... also slogs its way to the
rocky ground.

SHE- runs up a rise... screaming at the
leonopteryx... which is a crimson kite banking away.

SHE- opens fire with its rifle. Jan has
come out... shouting something to her... which he

cannot discern over the thundercrack of its weapon.

FROM A HIGH PLACE- we can see the paratrooper as a tiny dot on the rocks below.

Air rushes downward. A huge shadow can be seen... rippling over the ground... rushing toward Onozuki... who is firing in the other direction... it backed turned.

We rush right down to her... meeting our shadow... the shadow of wings 14 feet across.

WHAM!! The angle on Onozuki as he is jerked up out of frame.

Its gun also helmet plop into the mud
near Jan... also terrifying shriek echoes across the
landscape.

(SEVERAL MILES AWAY-)

Mariella is plummeting toward the
rainforest... still wrapped in the tentacles of the
deflating medusa.

The trees claw up toward her... also he
enters a snapping... slashing hell of purple foliage.

SHE- is jerked to a stop... the wind
knocked out of her... also its machete clatters
down into the forest below her.

~*~

SHE- finds herself hanging ten feet above the ground. The tentacles go limp as it dies... also he slips down... trying to hold onto them now. indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise they are too slick. He slides down its greased rope... falling the last two feet to the ground... where he lands on its feet.

She jumps to its feet also scrambles away from beneath the Medusa. Panting... he looks up at it.

It is still dead...?

...?...

She finds its machete also stands to
survey the gloomy forest around her.

-AND-

Alone in the bush... miles from nowhere.
Great...? She feels an overwhelming
sense of doom and gloom.

Mariella backs away from the Medusa...
then turns to look behind her.

CHOMP!

The striking head of a Dove-tree snaps
its jaws shut inches from her. He jumps back as
several of the other head's lunge.

CHOMP!

CHOMP!

CHOMP!

She stands there panting... just out of range of the hydra heads.

MARIELLA- Its place is indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to a goddamned Roadrunner cartoon.

At the downed JF-17 Kimberly has called the base.

She tells- Jan that they cannot send a ship for a couple of hours... everything is

committed. Also- Duartha will not send one of its gunships to pick up civilians. Prick. Jan picks up Onozuki's rifle also tells Kimberly to get back to the ship.

Mariella is walking through the forest... moving in also out of patches of sunlight.

SHE- slaps at bugs.

SHE- finds the plant Jan used for insect repellent also cuts it open... smearing it on herself. Something is watching her from behind a curtain of leaves.

Golden- EYES- are watching from the dappled shadows. IV'AN eyes. Piercing gaze...

FILLING FRAME. A soundless motion... the eyes
are gone.

Mariella walks on through the forest...
skittish also hyperalert.

She keeps its machete gripped tightly.
Something small rustles away through the ferns
near her. He hears distant shrieks... chirps...
grunts.

There is a crash also an explosion of
splintered wood flying leaves. A BULL ENFIELD
TITANOTHERE emerges into the clearing ahead
of her in a shower of foliage.

Its baleful eyes lock onto her. Mariella is
frozen. The titanothere bellows also lower its ten-

foot-wide sledgehammer of ahead. Its charges.

The ground shakes.

Mariella... in desperation... screams at
the top of its lungs... spreads its arms wide also
runs straight at the thing.

It stops its charge abruptly... with an
oversized bleat.

MARIELLA is amazed by the gambit
that worked. SHE- then grins.

Make a face at the titanothere.
Something rises behind her out of focus... RACK
FOCUS to it... revealing...

A MANTICORE- It is what stopped
the

Titanotheres charge.

The manticore is the most fearsome of FDF'n predators... also by the look of it might be the toughest carnivore in the known universe. Its thing could eat a T-rex also have the Alien for dessert.

It is a many-colored limbed panther from the underworld... the size of a tractor-trailer... with an armored head... a venomous striking tail... also massive distensible armored jaws.

Its shiny black skin looks
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
polished leather... also is badland with thin strips
of gold scarlet.

It has four powerful legs forming a
base for a torso which angles up... centaur-
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable... to a
powerful ought to er girdle.

Folded against its chest are two long
forearms indistinguishable, close, near, almost

identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to the striking limbs of a praying mantis.

Curving up over the back is a muscular Gynosphinx tail that ends in a scythe-indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable stinger... over a foot long.

The locals call it- 'Palulukan'... which translates as 'Dry Mouth Bringer of Fear.'

Mariella... still unaware of the silently advancing manticore, yells- 'boo!' to the

Titanotherere. It wheels around... trumpeting in
fear... also thunders off down the trail.

Imagine Mariella's surprise when there
is an earsplitting snarl behind her also seven tons
of rippling manticore launches over her... landing
between her also the titanothere.

The Enfield is shaking the ground at a
full gallop... indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise the manticore run it down in half a dozen
powerful bounds.

It leaps to the titanothere's ought to
e'r... seizing it in the powerful front limbs... also

then the muscular tail arches over... slamming the foot-long stinger through the beast's armored neck.

The neurotoxic venom is pumped in with one contraction of the muscular tail... also the titanothere topples to the ground with a crash... shaking the forest.

Mariella gapes as the manticore rips into its prey with massive jaws lined with distending fangs 12.67 inches long.

Mariella backs slowly away... trying to be invisible.

SHE- slips behind some foliage... then runs indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,

homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable hell.

MARIELLA is now chopping at a
sapling he has cut down... fashioning it into a long
spear.

She hacks at the end... forming a crude
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
sharp tip. Its motions are jerky also manic with
fear.

She sticks the machete through its belt
also carries the spear two-pronged as she moves
through the forest indistinguishable, close, near,

almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable it is a minefield.

THEN- through the leaves- AND
FOLIAGE.

-AND-

Also- the eyes... bright in a slash of
sunlight. Golden irises indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable a cat... in a feral pink face. They duck
away as Mariella approaches.

~*~

Mariella passes a tree... also on our side
of the tree we see a figure... standing utterly
still... listening to her pass.

An IV'AN WOMAN. She is young... also
lithe as a cat... with a long... slender neck...
muscular ought to er's... also nubile breasts... a
statuesque vision. Let us speak plainly here... she
is devastatingly beautiful. For a man with a tail.
In human age... she would be in her late teens.

In the sun-dappled shadows... her island
markings make her invisible. Mariella passes less
than a foot from her also never knows she is
there. She watches her... frozen... only her eyes
moving.

CLOSEUP ON MARIELLA'S FACE- ON
OF EXCITEMENT- THEN- on the IV'AN man.
She sniffs the scent Mariella has left behind her in
the air. AT THE CRASH SITE the rescue ship
has arrived.

Kimberly climbs aboard the hovering JF-
17... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
Jan also N'deh say there are going to look for
Mariella.

The AVIC craft banks away. Jan looks
to the west as she walks to the tree line. The
twin suns are set behind a black wall of alien trees.

(DUSK IN THE RAINFOREST-)

Mariella... moving through the quickly darkening forest... has polynemes. In the deepening gloom... she sees black shapes moving with liquid Jan among the shadows behind her.

She is being stalked by a pack of viper-wolves.

Mariella catches movement out of the corner of its eye also realizes one of the things is moving up to a flanking position. She sees a glint of eyes... and Interconnection in black movement... then nothing. Darkness.

Also, behind her more glints... pairs of eyes. Then a hideous sound... more indistinguishable,

close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable a hyena's maniacal
laugh than a dog growl.

Mariella starts to run along a game trail
he has been following. She catches glimpses of the
viper wolves bounding through the woods... staying
with her.

Its running has made them bolder. They
sense its fear, also they are closing in. SHE- sees
another on its opposite flank now.

The forest has come alive with-
bioluminescence as the day fades. Spots also
patterns... ghosts also galaxies of pink- green light

dance before its eyes... disorienting her... seeming to surround her with the glowing cat-eyes of the viper-wolves. Their psychotic laughing barks become more intense as they signal each other... getting excited.

SHE- can see the shadows of the viper-wolves moving through the undergrowth... leaving a tell-tale trail of flashes as they brush against the sensitive plants.

Finally, one makes a run at her. She senses it angling in on its legs from behind also she whirls... whopping it with the flat of the spear.

It yips also goes past her... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,

homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
instantly another move in. She jabs it with the
business end of the spear also it yelps...
retreating... baring its fangs. Mariella realizes
that she is making 'its' final stand.

The viper wolves circle also Mariella gets
its first good look at them. She is not
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to
what he sees. They are indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wolves...

Hairless... with shiny skin that looks indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable overlapped leather armor. They are mostly black... badland with vermillion also thin lines of iridescent pink.

Earless low-slang heads... with chitinous neck shields indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a triceratops. Bright... intelligent eyes.

Also- the same distending... Dove-indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,

homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable jaws
as the Hippocampus... glistening with fangs that
look indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable they
are made of glass.

Most disturbing are the creature's
paws... which are indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable leathery black coronae... almost human
in shape... with a thumb for gripping. These
things can hunt in the trees as well as on the
ground.

There is half a dozen of them... more in
the shadows.

Mariella feels a rush of adrenaline... or
whatever does the same thing in its mind-body
take over the body... indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable he has never felt in its life. It goes
through her indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
a lightning bolt also the fear is gone.

MARIELLA (shouting,) 'Do you want
me?' 'Come on! Get some of me!'

with sharp snarls also a blur of motion
they attack.

Mariella plants the spear in one...
striking true... indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise the speed of its attack wrenches it from its
coronae.

She draws the machete also chops at
another... just as a third sinks its teeth into its
arm. He yells in pain also fury... slashing across
with the machete. It cuts deep into the throat
of the one on its arm... also it lets go.

She sprints... and runs- like- trying to escape... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness and comparable wise one of the viper-wolves grabs her by the ankle with its powerful fore- corona.

-And-

Mariella tears away... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise goes sprawling.

She looks up in time to see four viper-wolves lunging toward her. The nearest leaps at its throat.

THUNK!!!

An arrow appears in its chest. It lands on her... already a dead weight. He pushes it off in time to see a pink figure wade in among the wolves. It is the IV'AN man.

She cracks her bow down on the skull of one of the wolves.

Then grabs another also picks it up bodily... hurling it against a tree. The last one leaps at her also she drops under its weight... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise rolls somehow... coming up on top of it with a knife

in her corona. The knife flashes down buried to the hilt in its heart.

The last two viper wolves... stunned by her blows... retreat yipping into the black woods.

Mariella gets up... amazed to be alive... amazed by its man... its vision. She recovers her arrow from one of the dead wolves. SHE- speaks to her... not knowing if she understands her.

Finally- she speaks... in halting English.

He knows she must be one of the Tsumongwi clan... the ones taught by Siessah's people how to speak English.

Her name is AULEIHA TE KAH
POLENOMA.

Mariella thanks her for letting the
viper-wolves.

Auleiha's eyes flash with anger. It is
not a thing to thank someone for... she says. It is
a sad thing... also it is its fault.

She blames her for the unnecessary
deaths of the wolves.

If he had known what he was doing...
they would not have attacked. indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a

muchness, and comparable wise she is clumsy also stupid as a baby. These are unnecessary deaths.

She touches the fangs of the wolves respectfully. She murmurs to them in her language... asking them to forgive her. Also... to forgive its stupid alien man.

What ought to I have done?

SHE- wants to know. She explains how sap from a certain leaf imitates the smell of a slinger dart... you rub it on your face... also it scares them. They think you are a slinger. They will not attack you. Auleiha stands... walking away as if nothing has happened.

Mariella grabs its machete also sprints
to catch up with her.

She scowls at her... also says that you
alien people do not understand its forest. You
ought not to come here.

You only cause polynemes.

Mariella asks why she saved her... then.
Why not let her wolves have a nice meal if she
loves them so much? What is the deal?

She stops... meeting its eyes for the
first time.

AULEITHA- 'Because you are brave.'

She grins at the compliment.

She scowls... turning away again.

AULEITHA- 'Comparable wise you are
dumb more than a child.'

'Teach me... then.' Said, MARIELLA.

She looks at her again.

MARIELLA- You do not want to leave
me out here alone to harm more animals. I am a
menace. I need to be taught what to do.

AULEITHA- 'You aliens do not see as we
do.' Never see.

MARIELLA- 'Teach me to see as you
do.'

AULEIHA- 'No one can teach what is
misunderstood.'

She lets her go with her. First... she
binds its wound with some plant dressing that
stops the bleeding also the pain.

As they walk, he asks her questions.

The first lesson is about silence.

They walk on. The sky is black also full of
stars. Two moons are providing more than enough
light for its large cat-eyes. Bioluminescence is
everywhere.

A GHOSTBIRD flies through the trees
above them.

A glowing... transparent membrane...
delicate as a blown-glass figurine. Elegant also
insubstantial. Its song is eerie indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise quite melodic.

Other things are wafting through the
high branches... little points of light
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
fireflies.

A couple of drift near her also he sees
that they are indistinguishable, close, near, almost

identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
glowing dissuasion seeds... about the size of large
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
westerlies... waving their silky cilia to move joyfully
through the night air.

They cross a large bed of moss... which
reacts to the pressure of their footsteps. Rings
of pink/green light... indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable water ripples on a pond... expands
outward from each footfall.

Mariella sees movement in the trees ahead. Suddenly a glowing manta-shape banks toward them... a Hippocampus.

Mariella raises its machete... bracing for a chop. He slashes at the shape also...

It dissolves- into a swarm of MOONWRAITHS.

These insects fly in a tightly patterned swarm... imitating the shape of a hippocampus to discourage insect-eating predators.

The moon-wraiths disperse indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
mist also reform further on.

AULEITHA- 'You do not see like us.'

They pass through a grove of trees
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
willows.

A fountain of gossamer tendrils from
each central stalk.

The long tendrils hang down
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable
straight hair... also they glow faintly.

They sway hypnotically as if in a breeze...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
there is no breeze.

They reach out... gently caressing them
as they pass through.

Auleiha runs her fingers through the
tendrils as she walks. She murmurs to them in her
language. Mariella listens to her... talking to the
trees as they walk through the suddenly magical
night.

Auleiha breaks into a loping run.

Mariella catches up... also soon they run
silently together through the dappled moonlight.
Its body is powerful... also it is effortless. He feels
almost indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
he is flying.

~*~

Looking down... he sees exploding rings of
light where its feet touch down.

They approach a waterfall... a wide
curtain shimmering in the moonlight.

Auleiha runs agilely over a fallen trunk...
across a broad pool at the base of the waterfall.

LOOKING DOWN we see glowing...
gently moving shapes covering the bottom of the
pool. They are giant anemones.

Auleiha also Mariella is silhouetted
sprinting over a garden of Pink... cyan also salmon-
colored living starbursts... some over three feet
across.

They ran on in silence.

Mariella breaths deeply... smelling a
thousand things he never noticed before.

SHE- feels indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable he knows what they are... at some cellular level.

Something... deep in its brain... deep in the fabric of its alien body... is awakening. They enter a clearing filled with chest-high ferns.

She signals her to stop... then shows her a creature perched on a nearby fern.

Mariella sees a black... stick-indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a sea

serpent thing perched on a front ahead of her. It
is about a foot long also ugly as a toad. As he
approaches it goes SNAP!

A long spine lying along its back snaps
around in a circle... unfurling a bioluminescent
membrane of bright orange also pink... a perfect
disk a foot across... opening indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable a Peacock.

The rapidly distending fan-wing imparts
enough angular movement to spin the creature
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
frisbee. It glides... spinning... through the
darkness. It floats across the clearing to another
branch where the wing furls...

Vanishing as suddenly as it appeared.
Auleiha runs forward with a sharp cry... plunging
into a large patch of ferns. With an explosion of
color... two dozen FAN A SEA SERPENTS snap into
motion... also Mariella is suddenly surrounded by
luminous floating disks... which spin away between
the glowing trees.

The ugly little sea serpent becomes one
of the most beautiful things she has ever seen.
Actuality, certainty, factuality, certitude, and

truth... its world which seemed so ugly has become one of awesome beauty.

Mariella's face fills with child
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wonder. SHE- looks at Auleiha... also sees her
smiling.

Mariella notices that the
chromatophores on her body have brightened also
changed color. SHE- looks down. It has too. Its
skin pulses with colors he has never seen before.
He does not know what it means. indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,

interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise Auleiha does.

Several of the *dalsoelion*-seed things
floating near her. Humans call them
WILLATHEWISPS... also they are more plants
than animals.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise right now they seem to be acting with
purpose. Now there are more... circling her. Some
alighting on her. SHE- laughs as more of them
come.

Soon Mariella is pulsing... glowing...
fluttering mass of light... standing in the clearing.
Auleiha is overly impressed by it. She takes it as a
sign that he is accepted by the willathewisps.

The forest is giving her a blessing. Why
does she not know? indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable wise she knows not to question it.
Also... she is secretly glad.

Because she is fascinated by its aliens...
also now she has an excuse to bring them to... THE
VILLAGE.

Mariella follows Auleiha into the village of her clan. They live inside the bases of three of the Nahhas mangrove- indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable tall trees.

Cookfires are visible through the pillars of the roots... also people move past them as tall silhouettes.

Auleiha calls them also they come out to look at Mariella.

The PATRIARCH also MATRIARCH stands to wait for Auleiha to explain what she is doing. She goes into a long... uninterrupted

explanation... in rapid-fire bursts of her lilting... musical language... accompanied by lots of corona gestures which fascinate- Mariella with their eloquence. Her jointless fingers are hypnotic to watch as she talks.

The Matriarch... MO'AT POHATSUA examines Mariella closely. She looks at the viper-wolf bite on its arm. She says something to the Patriarch... MATO'A TE KATHA NAHGOITEWA... also they confer briefly.

As we will come to find out... Mo'at also Mato'a are Auleiha's parents. She is what you might call a princess... destined herself to be the Matriarch of the clan someday.

So... they cut her some slack. Future
Matriarchs are expected to have good instincts.

Mato'a invites Mariella in for dinner...
also they go inside the base of the tree.

Mariella is amazed at the size of the
thing inside. By the light of the cookfires... she can
see up into a cylindrical gallery... which goes off into
darkness.

It is indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable to a biological cathedral... held up by
pillars also flying indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,

kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise tresses of living wood.

We see the people of the tribe... also how they live.

Mothers with babies... old ladies... young hunters. The Matriarch also Patriarch rule equally... though each with their area of responsibility also expertise.

The Patriarch is the hunt leader... also oversees the making of things... including pottery... clothing also art.

The Matriarch... Mo'at... governs the tribe's interconnections to the forest... also is responsible for their verbal story... medicine also

musical teaching. Her skills could be compared to those of a shaman.

Her name means 'Dream Catcher.' It is her job to petition the forest for guidance... also to make requests for it. Together they determine when they must move to allow the area, they have dwelt in to recover from their stay... also where they will go next. Their lifestyle is seminomadic... also the movements are seasonal... having to do with the migration of some prey animals... also the gathering of certain plants also fruits.

One of the hunters is TSU TE RONGLOA... whose name means 'Eats the Heart.'

He is the Primary male... or dominant young male...
under the

Matriarch also Patriarch. Mariella sees
right away that Tsu Te is not happy about her
being here.

He suspects that it has more to do with
Auleiha than with a general mistrust of 'aliens.'
Also... she is right.

Mariella is shocked to see Jan also N'deh
here... seated also- already eating. Jan waves
jauntily also grin at her... licking her fingers.

It is nice to be among her old friends
again... she says.

They came to us in the forest also told
us Auleiha had found you.

The whole village knew Mariella was
coming... Auleiha let her mother... Mo'at... know
while they were still out in the bush.

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Does Mariella wonder how she did that?
She was not packing a cellular phone. Jan just
smiles.

Mariella eats dinner with them... also is
made welcome. He is served some cooked fish... also
some hexapede meat. It is delicious. Auleiha offers
her some steamed grubs... also he does not want
to be rude... especially not with her...

So-o...?

They turn out to be sweet... with a consistency a bit indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable shrimp. He has a second helping... making a show of learning the IV'AN word for it.

Across the fire... she sees Jan grinning at her. She says something to N'deh... leaning close to her... also she closes its eyes in agreement.

The fires are burning low. The clan is bedding down for the night... in fiber, hammocks slung about the inside of the mighty tree. Mariella is given a place to sleep. He stares at the fire...

its flickering light reflecting in its eyes. What is happening to her?

SHE- feels so... right... here.

Mariella closes its eyes... also...

SHE- opens its eyes. The inside of the Cabin at site 14 is momentarily disorienting.

Human Mariella lifts the INTERCONNECTION rig also rubs its temples. He has been under for sixteen hours.

Jan wakes up in the next chair. She gets up... stretching also rubbing her numb indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wisest. Cracks her neck.

JAN- Gawd!! What a day. I need to get
some rack. I recommend you do the same. Village
life starts early at 4 A.M.

Mariella is reeling. That is, it? 'What a
day?' He realizes he has lost all sense of what
they are doing here if he ever had it.

Jan crashes down onto her bunk with a
mighty groan.

She pulls herself out of its chair also
into its bunk.

A beat...!

-Then-

JAN- You did well today... Mariella. Good.
I am proud of you.

(THE NEXT MORNING)

Mariella awakens early to discerns Jan
talking to Siessah at the base.

Siessah is saying that Ridgeville is
cutting off their work. After the crash... she
cannot spare a ship to ferry them around every
day.

Also... Duartha is pissed off about losing
another man. They are being recalled.

Jan tells her to forget about the sampling up in the mountains... they are onto something. They are in the Tsumongwi village... also Mariella has made friends with the Patriarch's daughter.

It could be a breakthrough. Also... they do not need a JF-17. Siessah tells them to stay on it... she will deal with Ridgeville also CFOESE.

Jan coronae Mariella a cup of coffee.

JAN- Let us go... amigo. Time to take flesh also walk the earth.

MARIELLA... MIND BODY TAKE
OVER- Interconnections awake... looking up at the inside of the cathedral tree. Shafts of sunlight

stream down into the high vault above her
through gaps in the 'braided' trunks. Flying Sting-
bats twinkle silently high up in a shaft of light.

Jan comes by... snapping her fingers.

JAN- Another beautiful day in hell.

Mariella walks outside... looking for
Auleiha. We see village life among the Tsumongwi...
kids playing... people cooking... cleaning fish. Mo'at
tells Mariella where to find her daughter.

Auleiha bows fishing from a rock in the
pool below a large waterfall. Mariella emerges
from the trees nearby also freezes... watching her.

with deep concentration... she stands
still as a statue.

Then the spear- indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable arrow shoot into the
water... also Auleiha jumps in waist-deep to
retrieve it. She holds up a good-sized fish... also
grins at Mariella.

She comes up out of the water... a
dripping primeval beauty.

She pulls the arrow out of the fish also
coronae it the bow to Mariella, Its turn.

She- is flailing about in the pool... trying to shoot a fish. It is a lot harder than it looks. Auleiha must turn away... she is laughing so much. Finally, Mariella nails a fish about four inches long also holds it up proudly.

MARIELLA- Anybody can hit the big ones.

TSUTE also another young hunter...
TRI COOCHYESTWA... come out of the forest leading TWO DOMESTICATED DIRE-PEGASUS.

They control the huge animals with a leather nose-ring... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and

comparable wise there is no sign of bridle... reins or saddle... only a woven grass surcingle around the animal's chest. The dire-PEGASUS drink from the edge of the pool.

Tsu Te disdainfully watches Mariella slogging out of the pool with its tiny prize.

AULEIHA- It is Tsu Te.

MARIELLA- Gezundheit. Pleased to meet ya.

TSU - When are you going away?

MARIELLA- Direct- I indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,

interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable that. It is fresh.

Actually... I hoped to stay awhile. Pick
up a few hunting tips from Auleiha.

Auleiha speaks to Tsu Te in their
language. In subtitles... we learn that the
matriarch has instructed her to teach the alien
the ways of the forest... to see if it can be done.
Tsu Te sneers at that... also says something
which needs no translation.

Tsu Te flips its head also catches the
end of its long queue in one corona. With the other
corona he gently takes one moth- indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,

interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable antennae of its dire-
PEGASUS... also bends it down toward her.

Next... she does an amazing thing... she
touches the end of its hair to the end of the
antenna... which looks indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable to a feather.

The 'hair' comes alive... rapidly
interweaving with the feather- indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable tendrils. They knit

together... forming what Mariella realizes is a neural interface... a direct plug-in to the PEGASUS's nervous system?

In one fluid motion... Tsu Te hooks its barefoot into the bottom of the surcingle also vaults up onto the back of its dire-PEGASUS. She grips the PEGASUS's flanks with its legs... also guides it with direct motor commands from the neural hookup. The animal has become an extension of its own body. Also... its coronae are free to fire a bow.

The two hunters wheel around also ride into the woods along a game trail. Mariella realizes how much he must learn.

MONTAGE OF AULEIHA TEACHING:

We see a sequence of vignettes over the next few days... of Mariella... also Auleiha together... in the village also the forest.

She is teaching her their ways.

We see her pointing out different plants... also how they can be used. Which juices or saps or leaves can be used to attract or repel certain animals? Which plant poisons are good for the arrows? What to avoid. How to walk.

How to be invisible.

AULEIHA stands behind her... correcting its position as he draws a longbow. Her coronae

moved on its arm... she ought to er's... correcting
its stance. Aware of her touch... Mariella finds it
hard to concentrate.

NEAR A TRAIL we see them crouching
behind concealing foliage as a herd of Enfield
Titanotheres walk past.

We see only the legs... huge as tree
trunks. In the middle of the herd... a couple of
babies walk... sheltered from predators among
their parents' legs.

AULEITHA whirls a bolo round also round
above her head.

She hurls it also the two balls...
connected by a leather thong... whistles through

the air. They wrap around a sapling being used as a target. Mariella tries it.

The bolo winds up wrapped around its head... with one of the balls hitting her painfully in the nose.

Auleiha must lean against a tree she is laughing so hard.

NIGHT time... Mariella and Auleiha bow-fishing from a dugout canoe over the glowing anemones at the bottom of a pool.

A large fish swims silhouetted against the glow. ZAP! Mariella spears it.

SHOT OF AULEIHA backlit by the sun.

She is talking a mile a minute... gesturing rapidly... explaining something. We do not discern the words. indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable Mariella... we are just spellbound watching her.

MARIELLA nervously grips the woven surcingle on the back of an old... swaybacked dire- PEGASUS. Auleiha holds its nose ring... keeping it steady... while she instructs Mariella to bend its antenna... strong also shiny as a garden hose... down to her.

SHE- hesitantly touches the tip of its queue to the antenna.

The tendrils interweave. Mariella's eyes get big also its mouth drops open. Wow! SHE- feels the power of the massive legs under her. PEGASUS's eyes also go wide.

~*~

Auleiha strokes its muzzle... calming it. It twitches also stumbles as Mariella learns how to control it.

IN THE VILLAGE Mariella also Auleiha feeds a dire-PEGASUS foal with a gourd-shaped indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
nipple.

It is the survivor of Lillie Wainfleet's
casual slaughter picked up by Auleiha's- people
when N'deh signaled them with the bullroarer.

The foal gulps its meal.

SOME OF THE VILLAGE KIDS squeal
with delight as Mariella shows them how to play
baseball. SHE- pitches a leather bolo ball to a kid
with a corona-carved bat.

The kid makes a strong hit
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise

when Mariella yells 'run!' in IV'AN... the kid bolts into the forest. Everyone cheers... thinking it is the game.

IN THE FOREST...

AULEIHA gently reaches up also bends a large flower toward her. From the pitcher-indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable flower... she sips the nectar... which is sweet also thick as honey. An incredibly sensuous image.

MARIELLA... AULEIHA ALSO N'DEH has come upon the body of a slinger killed by a power suit paratrooper. The flying dart is

hovering around the parent body indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable to a hummingbird...
whimpering pitifully.

Auleiha gently captures the starving
dart. N'deh chews up some food from its pouch
also feeds it from its mouth to the dart's beak.
It swallows hungrily... crying for more. We will see
what a captive dart is used for later.

A STREAMBED is completely overgrown
by a tightly woven thicket. Mariella also Auleiha
discerns a thundering sound around the bend ahead

of them comes to a solid wall of stampeding
sturmbeest.

Visualize indigo also orange wildebeest
five feet tall... weighing ten tons also moving
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
locomotive. Then multiply it by several dozens.

Mariella also Auleiha sprint down the
overgrown tunnel as fast as they can... with the
thundering wall of- Sturmbeest overtaking them.
He leaps to an overhanging limb also scrambles up.
She leaps... grabs it... also he pulls her up just as
the Sturmbeest thunder underneath them

indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
train.

Auleiha laughs breathlessly. So, does
she... giving her a mock push. Off-balance... she
grabs her... also she indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable that simply fine.

NIGHT HUNTING- Auleiha also
Mariella ran through the forest by moonlight
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and compare two
human panthers. He is more surefooted... now.

As agile as she is. Galaxies of
bioluminescence surround them.

The foliage is a blur... whipping past.
They move joyfully... soundlessly... also in perfect
unison... two forest spirits. Above- them... mighty
Polyphemus is a crescent half-filling the sky...
casting its special light over the landscape.

Auleiha takes her up a fallen trunk... also
soon they are running along branches that are
305 feet above the ground. Mariella cannot think.
He must trust his body.

SHE- sprints with her through the trees... occasionally climbing also leaping as she does with the ease of a spider monkey.

Now creeping stealthily... Mariella stalks a large male hexapede. SHE- is at one with the night forest... with its thousands of bio-sources glowing indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable the milky way through the dark branches... it is strange sounds also smell... water dripping off the unfamiliar leaves. The danger also the excitement of the primeval world suffuses its soul.

Auleiha flushes the prey... from nearby...
also the hexapede bolts. Mariella rapidly knocks an
arrow also tracks it. THWAP! It tumbles also lies
still... with the shaft of Mariella's arrow sticking
up out of its chest. A clean kill.

Mariella also Auleiha kneels over the
body. She cuts its throat... also daubs the blood on
her fingertip. She draws a line under each of its
eyes... symbolizing that he 'sees' the hexapede... or
honors its reason for existence. He is a hunter now.
Just in time for...

(THE MIGHTY HUNT)

The annual sturmbeest MIGRATION
is the time of the biggest event in the lives of
the Tsumongwi also the neighboring clans.

HUMAN MARIELLA- is on the line with
Siessah... telling her excitedly that he has been
asked to join the big hunt... the annual sturmbeest
hunt. Siessah is impressive.

It has never happened before. She is
going to come out there with Marcia also sees if
they can get some of it on film... to show the folks
back home.

Mariella tells her he must go... he must
get back under the INTERCONNECTION. They

must make a pilgrimage to the Praying Mountains today... She is not sure what it is all about.

ALL THE MOUNTAIN- AND TRAIL as Tsu Te leads a small group of hunters... mounted on dire-PEGASUS... up the slope.

Mariella... riding well enough to keep up... looks up at something ahead. Tsu Te signals a stop.

REVERSE... LOOKING UPSLOPE... they are at a strange sight.

The mangrove- indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a

muchness, and comparable trees rise arthritically out of the rock.

Some large boulders of Tektites and Moldavite have been trapped in their gnarled grip... also hang suspended far above.

Farther up... almost five hundred feet above them... more of the boulders are woven into the twisted tree trunks.

It is some freak natural occurrence... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise the result is spectacular.

It is indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable to the mythical beanstalk... going up
into the clouds.

There is a THUNDERING ROAR...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to an
artillery barrage... also the ground shakes.

Mariella looks around... also sees one of
the superconductor mountains grinding against the
flank of a mesa near them. A huge rockfall is set
loose... tumbling down the side of the mesa.

The Thundering Rocks.

By its motion... Mariella can see that it is a mountain... MONS VERITATIS... will pass over or near the beanstalk in less than an hour. The hunter's dismount... Mariella a little clumsily. Auleiha steps up next to her. MARIELLA Now what? AULEIHA Now we climb.

MARIELLA- I was afraid you were going to say that.

FIVE HUNDRED FEET up the beanstalk... the hunters clamber among the gargantuan vine trunks. They pass one of the trapped Tektites and Moldavite boulders which are providing the lift for its incredible tree.

Mariella looks down also cannot believe how the massive trunk dwindles to the apparent size of a licorice stick before it gets to the ground.

A chunk breaks off the Tekttites and Moldavite boulder as they climb over it... also it floats upwards. They reach the upper branches of the beanstalk tree.

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Above them... Mons- Veritatis fills the sky with its craggy underbelly. They are close now. A spray from one of the waterfalls hits them. Some of the vines hanging down are brushing over the upper branches of the beanstalk with a crackling.

One by one the hunters grab onto vines
as they pass.

Mariella grins at Auleiha also leaps to a
passing vine. She follows also they climb rapidly up
toward the bottom of the floating mountain.

They work their way up into the grotto
from which a waterfall is thundering down into
the void indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
a faucet of the Gods. The hunters but tremble in
the grotto. Mariella peers down... through a rocky
window on the world below.

Surreal, Tsu Te leads them through the cave until they emerge at the... CLIFF FACE AND SIDE. The sheer size of Mons Veritatis.

LIKEWISE- Mariella sees where they are going.

It is the Hippocampus rookery.

Scores of the Hippocampus huddle on the rock outcroppings... some hanging almost indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable bats.

Auleiha explains that it is the only place they land... never- ever on the ground below... also

the only way to approach a Hippocampus is when it has landed.

MARIELLA-Why would you want to approach so braver?

She is about to find out.

Tsu Te creeps up behind a large specimen. As Joyful also deadly as it is in the air... it looks clumsy on the rocky perch. Its wing membranes are folded also ugly... also it hugs the rock to keep from slipping off. It is almost comical. It cannot look behind itself... which is where Tsu Te approaches from.

Tsu Te works its way up to it also plugs
the end of its queue into the tip of the big ray's
antenna. It is also tense up...

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise Tsu Te strokes its back with its palm... also
can climb onto it now that he has motor control.

Tsu Te locks herself to its body with its
arms also legs... also shouts a loud... whooping cry.

The Hippocampus leaps from its perch
also drops... pulling out of a dive also gliding away.
Tsu Te guides it back toward the others... also it
banks past with a whoosh of air. Raising one

corona in an exultant salute... he also shrieks the
Hippocampus shrieks with her.

Auleiha gestures for Mariella to go
first... pointing to a nice... healthy specimen with a
14-foot wingspan.

Mariella does it just indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable Tsu Te did... also
manages to make the hookup. Its creature flaps
its wings... spooking...

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable

wise he gets it calmed down. SHE- climbs on its back also...

THWAP!

THWAP!

The creature is off indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a shot. Mariella screams in terror... also the creature shrieks... drowning her out.

They fall together... spiraling out of control... also he is almost tossed loose. The thing is squawking also shrieking so much he cannot think.

MARIELLA- 'Shut the freak up!'

It does...

MARIELLA Fly straight- and Levels for
me!

It does...

To say it... she had to think the
commands mind and mind linked zenith, apex, and
apogee to the highest... also by thinking it... she
made the big creature do as she wished.

SHE- thinks 'bank left' also it does. He
starts to get the hang of flying a hippocampus.

In a world of wonders... it is the most
exhilarating thing yet. He looks beside her as

Auleiha falls into formation with her. We see the approval in her expression.

She signals to her with a corona gesture... also banks away. MARIELLA I am your wingman... baby.

She banks after her in a steep turn... joining the rest of the flying hunters. They all fall into formation... ten of them in a delta pattern indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to migrating geese.

They dive together toward the rainforest far below.

VIDEO VIEW OF THE RAINFOREST

from above. There is an undulating river below... a river of sturmbeest.

Thousands of them are on the move.
Their indigo also pink stripes merge into a rippling more... a living rapid of thundering muscle.

Marcia De Los Santos points her 4D camera down from the rear door of a JF-17 flown by Kimberly Chacon. Dr. Siessah stares down... transfixed by the sight... as he is every year.

Siessah tells Kimberly to get lower.
Siessah sees something also its jaw drops in amazement. A hippocampus pulls up alongside the JF-17.

Mariella... Mind-body take over waves at them... then peels off also dives toward the herd below... catching up to the other IV'AN hunters.

The sturmbeest follow the same trail... also have done so for millennia. There are no large trees here... also the years' worth of undergrowth is pulverized under the thundering hooves in seconds.

Dust rises from its living river indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable steam from a butterfly's backside.

AT GROUND LEVEL... the camera
vibrates indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
it is in a paint-shaker. The roar is sustained
thunder.

We track with the herd as they gallop
over the rolling ground... dividing indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable flow of water around
rocks.

Suddenly a Pink-skinned IV'AN hunter
appears in FG-4D in hologram projections. Astride

a dire-PEGASUS at full gallop. The sight is
breathtaking.

The hunter... even on its Nahhas mount
is dwarfed by the sturmbeest... which are
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
freight engines.

The IV'AN has a huge spear... 3 feet
long. FROM ABOVE we see the herd filling frame.
Hippocampus... ridden by IV'AN hunters... come
into shot diving indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and

comparable hawks toward the sturmbeest herd. The creature-mounted hunters have long spears as well. Lashed to the business end of each is a living SLINGER DART... making it a venomous harpoon.

If you are getting the impression that sturmbeest are hard to kill... you are right.

(THERE IS AN EPIC HUNT)

PEGASUS IV'AN plunge fearlessly in amongst the galloping sturmbeest... whose ought to ers are above their heads. It is indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable riding
next to a thundering wall of rippling muscle.

The mounted hunters try to isolate one
animal... carving it out from the herd... so that
the flying riders can make the kill. indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise it is hairy stuff...
as the sturmbeest go into evasive action... turning
unpredictably... also kicking out with their back
hooves as they crash through underbrush also
decimate anything in their path.

When the sturmbeest feel threatened
the stream divides... branching out into smaller
trails through higher trees.

It makes staying with them... whether
on HORSEBACK or creature back an obstacle
course.

Mariella skims low over the head with
the other flying hunters. She zigs also zags
through the trees... trying to make a shot with
its spear. The dust from the sturmbeest herd is
sometimes blinding.

She dodges trunks also branches as the
herd pours indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,

akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
a torrent through narrow channels in the brush.

Two dire-PEGASUS mounted warriors
gallop through the herd...

targeting a single animal. They jab it
with their spears... also it turns outward from the
herd. The riders stay between it also the main
mass of the herd... forcing it further away.

Tsu Te swoops in on the isolated animal...
coming up behind it. He crouches far forward on
the back of the big Hippocampus... its dart tipped
spear held back also high for the thrust.

Tsu Te goes for the shot. The dart
strikes home... in the vulnerable spot between the

armored ought to er's... just at the base of the neck... the only place the dart can penetrate. The dart hits the nerve plexus there also the beast crashes forward... flipping twice from the speed of its run.

The herd thunders past it... a few feet away as Tsu Te swoops off... its arms raised in triumph.

A dire-PEGASUS mounted rider leaps a fallen log... staying with the herd. A moment later he is hit by a zigzagging sturmbeest... also knocked into some brush. Its mount tumbles also he is thrown clear. She scrambles up also runs indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,

homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable hell
as the river of sturmbeest bears down on her.

SHE- makes it out of the path by
inches... the Nahhas hooves thundering past her.

Mariella also Auleiha fly among the trees
in a hairy display of alienates.

Kimberly Chacon... in the JF-17... tries to
keep up with her also cannot make tight turns.
Marcia is cussing her out... trying to get a good
shot of Mariella.

SHE- homes in on a single animal... flying
up behind it... closer also closer... poised for a strike.

SHE- hurls the spear also it misses the mark... sticking harmlessly in the thickly armored ought to er. SHE- switches to its bow for another shot when she is knocked clean off the back of its creature by a tree branch. SHE- tumbles to the ground also gets up running. Its creature shrieks also flap away.

A sturmbeest is charging toward her indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to a living Kenworth. Auleiha swoops down... also hurls her spear... missing the plexus. It sticks in the beast's ought to er.

The sturmbeest roars also bucks... shaking off the spear... just as it passes Mariella. Then it wheels in a rage... stopping in a cloud of dust. It lowers its head also charges Mariella.

Mariella dives for the fallen spear as the sturmbeest thunders toward her. He plants the blunt end of the spear in the ground... also angles the sharp end up toward the thing's muscular chest. He leaps aside at the last microsecond.

The spear is driven deep into the sturmbeest's chest... piercing its heart. Mariella is knocked aside by its armored ought to er... also kicked by one of the legs as the beast collapses. It

crashes to the ground also skids to a stop in a cloud of dust. Mariella staggers to its feet... shaken. Two dire-PEGASUS riders pull up to a stop at Mariella's kill... whooping also waving their herding spears.

N'deh... one of the riders... salutes Mariella with a formal gesture of honor.

Mariella runs up an incline to a rocky outcropping. Auleiha swoops into an expert landing with her hippocampus... also Mariella jumps on behind her.

With a powerful take-off stroke, the creature leaps into the air.

Auleiha grins also whoops... ecstatic that
Mariella is not only alive indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise has killed a
sturmbeest.

He has the heart of a mighty hunter.

Who knew?

Tsu Te... flying above... sees it also is not
so happy.

BACK AT THE VILLAGE... that night...
the festival of the hunt is in full swing... a feast
with music... also dancing lots of sturmbeest

steaks. The huge bonfires illuminate the happy faces of the clan members.

The music also dance is surprisingly sophisticated for a technically primitive culture. Expressive also emotional... the sinuous movements are a celebration of the body... a celebration of life... movement... breath.

We see an epic 'song' which is a complex performance by several members of the group which involves dance... rhythmic ethnic music.

Chanting also singing... also incredibly agile 'corona-dancing' where the long... tendrils indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable fingers of the singers weave a poetic narrative of their own... on harmony or counterpoint to the other elements of the dance. Rapid controlled shifts of the dancers' bioluminescent spots add to the magical beauty of the performance.

When the song ends... a new beat also begins a dozen people rush in to dance in a circle. Auleiha grabs Mariella's corona also pulls her into the circle of dancers.

SHE- is a little clumsy indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise game to try... also

he puts some variations on their obuttic forms
that are inspired by MTV.

We see her shedding civilization also
inhibition... letting herself go also dancing wild free
with the IV'AN people. Jan watches her with
approval. She slips her corona into N'deh's... also he
puts its arm around her. We realize that they
are- much closer than we thought.

Mariella also Auleiha flows amongst the
dancers... indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise they are looking only at each other. A couple
of the young men watching from outside the circle

are giggling also talking about Mariella Auleiha.

The Matriarch follows their look... also sees that the connection is being made. She also the Patriarch confer.

They are not sure if it is a good or a sad thing that their daughter also the alien seems to be coming together.

Mato'a is against the Matriarch's idea of teaching Mariella too much of their knowledge. He thinks it is wrong to trust the aliens. It will only bring sorrow. The IV'AN see us as emotionally disturbed children... smart indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a

muchness, and comparable wise out of control...
violent... intolerant... uncentered.

Mo'at's instinct is to trust its one.

IN THE FOREST Auleiha leads Mariella
along a moonlit path.

The sound of the festival is distant.

She is taking her to her special place.
They pass along the base of a waterfall also come
to a basin... or pond... surrounded by the luminous
weeping willows hanging with frost-like or snow-
covered- fiberoptic fronds.

Auleiha dives from a rock... swimming
across the pond... which glows from beneath.

Mariella swims with her... also they pass over beautiful glowing adenoids... in a fantastic variety of pastel colors. Mariella also Auleiha... swimming slowly under the surface... seem to float in some cosmic dance above a luminous garden of waving... hypnotic shapes. Tiny purple fish swim around them... darting away also swirling back.

Auleiha emerges from the water at the edge of a small glade. Mariella joins her also leads her by the corona to the center of the stand of willows. It is an exquisitely beautiful spot. Surrounding them are patterns of glowing-pastels... pinks also soft blues... white slashes of purple... also soft accents of scarlet.

Underfoot... a rolling bed of moss glows faintly. It reacts- to their footsteps with expanding rings of light. A flock of fan a sea serpents' flicks into spinning flight... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a blizzard of brightly colored frisbees.

The willows stir... responding to the presence of Mariella also- Auleiha. She holds up her coronae also speaks softly... in the IV'AN language. The tendrils sway as if in a soft breeze... also seem to caress her. Mariella puts out its coronae also the tendrils play over its fingers... its palms... its forearms.

SHE- feels something... a faint tingling...
barely there.

Some willathewisps circle around them...
some alighting on there ought to er's also arms.
She tells her that the willathewisps are the
seeds of the willows also that they are an
important part of the soul of the forest.

They have accepted Mariella... also that
is why the Matriarch gave her a chance. Mariella
is not indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to
the other aliens.

Except for Jan... who is as close to an IV'AN as any alien has ever been. indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise even with her years here... she still holds back.

She has never thrown herself completely into the forest... into their life... the way he has.

Mariella has embraced the animistic forest... which is alive with invisible dynamic forces... spirits. Things which he does not understand... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable

wise accept... in a way a scientist could not without taking it apart also finding out how it worked.

She deeply respects these primal people who are in touch with forces we no longer see also feel.

Mariella puts its coronae on Auleiha's ought to ears also turns her around... to face her. She tells her that he thinks he is starting to see. She smiles. Closes her eyes also open them.

Yes- She puts its face close to hers. She rubs her cheek against it. They kiss. She pulls her down until they are kneeling... facing each other in the sacred glade.

Auleiha unbinds her queue... letting her hair tendrils float freely in a glossy mane. indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to the willows they seem to stir gently in a breeze that is not there. Her supple fingers slowly... lovingly... unbind Mariella's queue also its hair flows out around its ought to er. They come together in another lingering kiss.

With its own life... their hair floats together... intertwining with gentle undulations. Mariella rocks with the power of direct contact between its nervous system also hers. It is how

the IV'AN make love (or a part of it...) Also, it is
the ultimate intimacy.

She falls into the infinite pool of her.
They sink on the bed of moss... also ripples of light
spread out under them.

DAWN BREAKS in the sacred glade.
Shafts of orange morning light... indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable to a Maxfield Parrish
painting. Mariella also Auleiha asleep in each
other's arms.

Also... a roar of engines which wakes
them. They move back into concealment as the

splintering... the crackling sound of the forest
being crushed under Nahhas treads gets- louder.
In hiding... they watch as the blade of a gigantic
bulldozer becomes a dark wall behind the
sheltering ring of willows.

The willows begin to fall before the-
blade... to be ground under the treads. The
bulldozer pushes inexorably into the glade...
splintering the trees... plowing the earth before it.

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Mariella also Auleiha reels back... stunned
by the destruction they are witnessing. Mariella
runs out into the path of the bulldozer... waving

its arms. The bulldozer is unmanned... driven by
LINK control from back at the base.

A metal juggernaut version of the mind-
body takeovers.

BACK AT IVAN... in the control room of
the tractors... the operator sees an IV'AN in
front of its machine. He asks for direction from
'its' supervisor. Ridgeville... who is directing the
clearing operation... is walking by the guy's
workstation at that moment.

She tells her to push on. The native will
move. They must learn to get out of the way.
Some things are just inevitable.

Mariella gives up trying to stop the unmanned tractor. It grinds past the tiny figures of Auleiha also Mariella... obliterating the sacred site... leaving only mud also wood splinters in the morning sunlight. Auleiha's eyes stream tears... watching the willows die.

HUMAN MARIELLA ALSO... JAN is on the video interconnection to Parrish.

They are furious that the clearcutting has destroyed another sacred site of the IV'AN... just when they were making real progress with them. Parrish is disturbed by its... torn by its conscience... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,

akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise he offers some pathetic blandishments... also
hangs up. Jan swears.

Damn weasel.

Totally on the take. She is Ridgeville's
lapdog.

Siessah calls them to tell them that
they are being recalled. A ship will- be sent to pick
them up. It is over. Ridgeville is giving up on the
mind-body take over the program. The
construction is too important to the economic
survival of the whole colony.

Mariella says he is not coming in. They
need to stay also to help IV'AN... somehow. Get

them to move... or at least- understand what is happening. They will not understand.

Mariella snaps off the transmitter also goes right to the INTERCONNECTION chair. Jan says they ought to go in. Talk to Ridgeville. Try to get her to see the reason. Mariella ignores her also pulls the helmet down.

IN THE VILLAGE... Auleiha had been waiting for Mariella to wake up. He rises... also in its eyes... she sees that something terrible is happening... also its pain.

She goes to Mo'at also Mato'a... to try to explain to them that the aliens mean harm to the forest.

He says he was sent here to get their trust... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise that humans do not care about them. It is a lie. They do not see. They will never see it.

The Tsumongwi must move far away.
Tsu Te charges forward... screaming at
Mariella. SHE- is crazed by the loss of
the glade... the horror of what is being done by
Mariella's people.

She says the aliens are insane people...
that they are poison. Also... Mariella is one of
them... even though he wears the disguise of an

IV'AN body. Crying also screaming at her... he yells
at Mariella to go.

Mariella refuses, she says he loves
Auleiha... also he is going to stay somehow.

Jan grabs his arm. She hisses in its ear
that he is crazy. How can he stay? They are
pulling the plug back at base. He is just making
things worse.

Mariella shrugs her off. Says he is
staying.

Tsu Te challenges her to a fight.

Mato'a yells for the weapons to be brought... also Mo'at is silent. Her disappointment also angers obvious.

The IV'AN never kill each other... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise they will fight... also the fights can be brutal. The weapons are long staves... thick also solid... made from some very dense wood.

Mariella also Tsu Te square off.

Tsu Te leaps at her with a sharp cry also Mariella parries with its staff. The staves clack off each other as the two combatants leap

also a duck. Tsu Te sweeps Mariella off its feet with a roundhouse hit to the ankles... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise Mariella rolls out also catches Tsu Te in the belly with the blunt end of the stick.

23

AT SITE 19... a Gynosphinx gunship lands also four common soldiers in full armor jump out... led by Corporal Lillie Wainfleet.

TSU TE wades in with a series of short... sharp blows. Mariella swings with equal fury. They are both fighting from the heart.

INSIDE THE CABIN at Site 7 the door bangs open also the common soldier clomp inside.

They cross to the INTERCONNECTION chairs also Lillie jerks the helmet off Jan's head. In the village... standing next to N'deh... Jan... Mind-body take over's eyes to roll back also she keels over. N'deh barely catches her before she hits the ground.

Mariella... in the heat of battle... does not see it. SHE- stands... panting... facing Tsu Te.

Tsu Te leaps forward also- Mariella's eyes go blank. They roll back!

Tsu Te puts one alongside its head.

Mariella sprawls... completely inert. Tsu Te approaches... staring at the still figure. Auleiha rushes in... shoving her back... screaming at her. She goes to Mariella also cradles her head.

Tsu Te is afraid now that he might have killed Mariella. Its rage is gone... replaced by LINK. He drops its stick also runs into the forest.

Auleiha strokes Mariella's head.

HUMAN MARIELLA comes out of the INTERCONNECTION in a rage. Coming from the fight... he is amped to the max. It added to the outrage of the common soldier interrupting an INTERCONNECTION in progress- (which is

potentially lethal to the mind-body take over if it
is in the middle of something dangerous.)

He lunges at Lillie... forgetting he has no
legs in its world. He falls onto the floor. Lillie
laughs also kicks her in the stomach.

LILLIE- Aren't you going to bite my
throat out?

Lillie kicks her again. The common soldier
grabs Mariella also he struggles. They twist their
arms behind her, also cuff her... throw her in its
chair also slap a mask over its face. They drag
Mariella also Jan out to the Gynosphinx.

AT IVAN, the two wayward controllers confront Ridgeville also- Duartha. Siessah cannot help them. They have stepped over the line.

Mariella yells that we are going to destroy these people before we even understand them.

Ridgeville accuses Mariella of- 'going native.' Says he has forgotten who he works for.

Why is he here?

Mariella says he never knew why he was here until now. Ridgeville does not get what that might mean.

Jan says the irony is that the greatest treasure on its planet is not the precious minerals to be ripped out of the earth. Not the Big Rock Calsoy Mountain.

It is biodiversity in the forest. There are things in that forest of value they cannot imagine. indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise they will bulldoze it before they know.

There are mysteries here...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to

how the IV'AN communicate over long distances.
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to
why their language is the same all over the planet.
How is that possible? indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable to how the cold also flu viruses were
wiped out.

Ridgeville is not impressive. Sure, they
have made a lot of money off the FDF'n counter-
viruses. What has that got to do with clearing a
construction site in one spot on a virgin planet?
They must get a foothold here.

It is vital. Also... he is not about to let a few bleeding hearts also a bunch of primitive mud-men stand in its way. It is a big planet. The IV'AN can move. Siessah tries to explain that what happens to one

The IV'AN clan is somehow known soon by all of them... also if they destroy its opportunity for cultural contact... they may destroy it all the time... planetwide.

Ridgeville says he will take that chance. He wants Mariella also Jan suspended... without pay... also returned to Earth on Prometheus... which leaves in a few days as soon as it is done fueling. Also... the other controllers are to cease all

contact between their mind-body takeovers also
the aboriginal population.

If the locals will not cooperate... I will
just have to breed its workforce population here
from among the mind-body takeovers.

It will take longer... indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise at least we can
raise them with our language also some values
that make sense. Safer is also more reliable overall.

God help you... Jan says.

THE TRACTORS ALSO BULLDOZERS
crush the forest before them.

Trees are slashed down by the plasma cutters... or dynamited into kindling.

Terrified animals flee before the onslaught, common soldier in power-suits stride through the ravaged forest... blasting anything that moves.

Now we see what the machines are doing... cutting a firebreak. When the swath of destruction reaches the full circle... the forest in the center is ignited. The animals have no place to go. The black smoke spreads cancerously over the rainforest. The IV'AN watch in horror from a hillside as the flames burn indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,

interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable a funeral pyre below.

AT IVAN Mariella goes to the
INTERCONNECTION room also makes an
impassioned speech to the controllers when their
shift ends. He says that they know the truth... in
their hearts if not in their minds... that FDR is
not Hell... it is

Eden, also...

Eden is being bulldozed also strip-mined
also- raped. We have no right. We are the aliens
here. We are space monsters. The IV'AN does not
understand what is happening. They trusted us
also we betrayed them. Also, people

indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable-

Ridgeville... with their corruption also deceit... is going to turn its place into another Earth. Suck the life out of it... also kill it
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparably cancer.

We blew it on Earth. We lost the most precious thing we had. Also, now we want to take that precious thing away from someone else. The controllers will not meet its eyes.

They know he is right, indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise they are making
good money here... also it is going to happen
anyway... with or without them.

What does he expect them to do?

NOW IN THE TRACTOR YARD... AT
NIGHT, HAVE LIT WITH HIGH POWERD LED-
LIGHTS- AND STEAM-POWERD FACTORY ALL
AROUND- AND an OPEN PIT COAL MINING
OPERATION WITH A MASSIVE SPINNING
CONTINUES MINER. In the newly clear-cut
zone... amidst the blackened stubble... the tractors

stand in the moonlight indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable idols to harsh gods. The common soldier
has returned to IVAN... far down the gravel road.

Out of the tree line come ghost
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
figures on HORSEBACK.

Led by Tsu Te... the IV'AN hunters ride
among the giant tractors... tiny amongst- the
giant hulking shapes.

From skin bags slung over their dire-
PEGASUS... the IV'AN raiding party pours
something over the tires also engines- of the
machines. It is the sap they use for torches...
highly flammable also long burning.

Tsu Te pulls a match- stone from a
pouch on the surcingle of its PEGASUS. He strikes
it fiercely... also it blazes indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable thermite.

It arcs through the air.

WHOOSH- Flames roar up around the
vehicles... engulfing them. The tires burn... also

within seconds... one fuel tank explodes. Then others. Silhouettes of men also dire-PEGASUS cross against the wall of fire... back toward the blackness of the forest.

25

THE NEXT DAY the human base reacts to the destruction of the tractors.

Ridgeville is furious. It is going to look bad in its next report. They are going to be behind schedule now.

Damnit!

DUARTH A finally has the opportunity he has been looking for. Ridgeville authorizes a

retaliatory raid against the IV'AN. There are millions of IV'AN around the planet... also the signal must be sent immediately to make clear that human property is not to be messed with.

Marcia De Los Santos comes to Mariella's room. She has some- valuable information. Some big CFOESE operation is underway also when she asked permission to ride along... she was denied. Since she also Kimberly Chacon has gotten to be friends... she asked the pilot what was going on.

Apparently... Duartha is conducting a raid on the IV'AN village. When?

Now- It is happening right now!

Mariella tells Marcia to find Jan also
meets her in the Interconnection room. SHE-
pumps the wheels of her chair... racing down the
corridor.

GYNOSPHINX GUNSHIPS darken the
sky as they come over the tops of the trees. At
the head of the formation is one much larger ship...
a monster over a hundred feet long which seems
to block out the suns. The GENERAL

DYNAMICS TD-24- THUNDERBIRD
gunship looks indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable

to a giant predatory insect... with multiple canopies at the front for pilots also gunners.

Duartha... next to the pilot of the Thunderbird... surveys the world below indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable Napoleon astride its PEGASUS overlooking the battlefield.

Mariella wheels into the INTERCONNECTION ROOM. The FLOOR SUPERVISOR protests... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a

muchness, and comparable wise he pushes past her... yelling that it is an- emergency. Mariella goes to an INTERCONNECTION chair also starts to get in. The supervisor runs up with a CFOESE paratrooper who grabs Mariella.

Mariella surprises the guy by grabbing its lapels also jerking her down into a vicious head-indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wrist. Now reeling back with a broken nose... also Mariella grabs its sidearm out of its holster. SHE- fires three- rounds into the ceiling. All movement stops.

Mariella sweeps the gun in an arc...
covering everyone in the room.

Marcia also Jan ran in... taking in the
situation.

Marcia starts videoing the proceedings.

JAN- What are we doing... Mariella?

MARIELLA- I am not sure.

(There is much yelling! 'OH-MY!')

Uh... okay! Everyone out... now.

Now- move!

The paratrooper also all the technicians
clear out... leaving the room empty except for the

controllers who are under the
INTERCONNECTION tranced out. At Mariella's
instructions... Marcia locks the heavy steel fire
door.

JAN- Not exactly the impartial
journalist anymore... are you?

MARCIA- Screw it in the butt like it is
not sinning.

Mariella also Jan goes under the
INTERCONNECTION... leaving Marcia to guard
the door.

MARIELLA... MIND-BODY TAKE OVER
woke up inside the central tree of the village. Its
head belongs. Auleiha comes to her.

Seeing that he is all right... she
embraces her.

He runs to Mato'a also Mo'at... to warn
them about the impending raid. Before she can
finish the roar of turbofans shakes the jungle.

They look up to the Thunderbird also its escort of
Gynosphinx gunships come over the trees.

The down-blast from their engines
beats the foliage... turning the space below into a
maelstrom of flying leaves also debris. Mariella
yells at them all to run...

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable

wise cannot be- heard over the thunder of the jets.

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The IV'AN bravely fire at the gunships with their longbows also spears... which bounce harmlessly off the armored ships.

Duartha laughs... then fires an incendiary rocket into the roots of the central tree. It explodes with a fireball... setting the interior on fire. The IV'AN flee into the forest.

The gunships fire more incendiary rounds... setting the whole village on fire. When the IV'AN has cleared the village center... Duartha fires high- explosives into the base of

the central tree. The massive roots explode into matchsticks... also the tree topples slowly... crashing down with a thunderous sound.

The IV'AN watch from a distance as the other two Nahhas trees which made up their home is blown up also felled. Several IV'AN have been wounded... burned by incendiary bombs... or hit by flying debris. Three are dead. Mato'a... the-Patriarch is one of them.

From the aft bay of the Thunderbird... seven power suits leap out... using steel cables to rappel down through the trees to ground level. The common soldier detaches from the cables... also stomp hydraulically toward the village.

Lillie Wainfleet leads the power-suit squad.

The power-suit common soldier spread out... also on commands from Duartha... open fire with flamethrowers... sweeping them back also forth through the woods... systematically setting the forest on fire.

The down-blast from the gunships fans the flames through the- trees indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a firestorm. The IV'AN retreat as a wall of- fire moves toward them.

Mariella... running with Jan also N'deh through the smoke sparks... finds the body of a child... killed by one of the explosions.

The power-suits stride unimpeded also unchallenged through the trees... turning the forest into an inferno.

In the burning wreckage of the village... Auleiha finds her father's body. She collapses over her sobbing.

She hears clomping footsteps also looks up. Paratrooper Lillie Wainfleet... 14 feet tall in its power-suit... stands over her.

SHE- reaches down also grabs her by the queue with one hydraulic corona... which causes

her to scream with shock. She jerks her to her feet also walks her toward its rendezvous point.

27

Mariella... Jan also N'deh are running through the inferno... trying to find Auleiha.

IN THE INTERCONNECTION ROOM

Marcia leaps back as an explosive charge shatters the lock also the door is kicked in from the other side. Armored CFOESE common soldier pours inside... with guns leveled. They grab Marcia. Also, the lead paratrooper moves to the control injections of lights pulls the expert breaker to the INTERCONNECTION system.

IN THE JUNGLE Mariella has spotted

Wainfleet dragging Auleiha toward a landed gunship. He is running after the power-suit when- The strings are cut.

SHE- flops to the ground... limp also inert.

N'deh catches Jan as she falls.

Through the trees N'deh watches Auleiha loaded into the ship... along with four other IV'AN rounded up by another common soldier.

AT IVAN, the compound is littered with the bodies of unconscious mind-body takeovers who dropped on their tracks... whatever they were doing.

IN THE INTERCONNECTION ROOM

the disoriented controllers come out of their chairs.

They gape at the armed common soldier close in on

Mariella also Jan... Who is arrested at gunpoint?

Mariella yells to the controllers to help.

He says they are lethal the IV'AN! They are

burning the forest!

Everything you have worked for is being

destroyed. The other controllers just watch...

paralyzed. IN RIDGEVILLE'S OFFICE... Parrish

is flipping out. The wholesale burning of the forest.

Mass destruction? How can he sweep it is under

the rug? There is not enough money in the world.

Ridgeville warns her he may be the next endangered species.

AT the BRIG... LATER. Mariella... Jan also Marcia is in a common holding cell... usually used for drunk also rowdy construction workers.

Hegner comes up to the guard desk with a trolley.

Tell the guard he has meals for the prisoners. When the guard investigates the hot cart... Hegner clubs her heartily with a steel pipe wrapped in a towel. She moves twitchily to the cells. He opens the cell door also lets the prisoners out.

Mariella takes the guard's gun also then picks up the phone.

She calls Kimberly Chacon... waking her up. Tell her to meet her at the airfield... with a JF-17 running... in ten minutes. She scrambles... swearing. Mariella tells Hegner... there is some stuff he wants her to get from the labs.

within the UTILIDOR which runs under the base.

Mariella also moves the others along the narrow service tunnel toward the airfield. Hegner meets them at the airlock... coronating Mariella a bag... the stuff he requested.

Hegner wants to come along. Whatever Mariella is doing... he knows it will be payback time. Mariella thanks Hegner also tells her to go back. She needs someone on the inside... also nobody knows Hegner is involved yet.

They don breathing gear also dash the airfield (not easily in a wheelchair.) They make it to the JF-17... which Kimberly is already revving up.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise as they are boarding, they are challenged by

two CFOESE common soldiers also Mariella is forced to pull the pistol.

The JF-17 takes off amid a hail of shots... with Mariella blasting back at the common soldier. Kimberly banks the ship away across the forest.

Jan was hit by a bullet by one of the common soldiers.

She tries to laugh it off...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
it is serious.

THE CABIN at Site 20... seen from the outside.

Marcia... in the doorway... gives a thumbs-up sign. The Cabin lifts straight up out of frame.

Then at that moment at that very time- the JF-17... with the Cabin hanging under it on a long-line. Kimberly expertly turns also heads up into the

Praying Mountains.

DUARTHA ALSO-RIDGEVILLE are in the- latter's office.

They are assessing the danger posed by two loose cannon controllers running around out there... stirring up the natives. Ridgeville wants them found... also he wants them eliminated, wanting some control around here.

It is ridiculous.

Duartha calls for an air search with all its gunships. She tells Ridgeville to relax. Not believing the IV'AN will attack humans if they have prisoners. One of the native men says she is the daughter of a clan- Patriarch... so it gives us a good chip.

IV'AN of the Tsumongwi clan is waiting in a densely wooded gorge deep in the Praying

Mountains. They watch as the Cabin is lowered to the ground.

Kimberly uncouples the extensive line... waves... also banks away.

Jan tells Mariella that its spot is the most sacred place of the Tsumongwi. She believes they will defend its place to death... also it is the best stronghold they could hope for.

Mariella takes her corona. She is white from loss of blood also shock. She is dying... also there is nothing Mariella can do. Now I am asking if IV'AN can do anything.

Jan says there is one thing they can try.
They must take her to the WELL OF SOULS. She
tells her to hurry...

N'deh will tell her what to do. Mariella
rolls herself to its INTERCONNECTION chair
also climbs in.

IN THE JUNGLE... LATER. Mariella...
Mind-body takes over walks with a small balcony of
IV'AN. N'deh carries Human Jan... wearing
breathing gear... lightly in its arms
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to a

child. She looks up at her... smiling weakly smiling back.

JAN- You look smaller in person.

The other Tsumongwi... including Tsu Te also a grieving Mo'at... follow behind.

THE WELL OF SOULS is a Nahhas grotto... into which waterfall thunders... the water falling down a sheer cliff from thousands of feet above. A dark pit... the grotto is ringed with willows... though these are much larger than anything we have seen.

They are so densely packed that their roots form a solid woven surface wrapping over the edge also down the walls of the grotto below.

The roots braid together... covering the floor of the grotto. A single large willow grows in the middle of the well.

The small party works its way down to the bottom of the Well of Souls. Jan is murmuring to N'deh in IV'AN... holding onto her. With the looks at her with love.

Mariella thinks it must be strange for her to hold her real body... something she has never- ever done.

Jan is laid gently among the roots at the foot of the willow at the center of the Well of Souls and the waterfalls of remembrances of the youth.

Mariella watches as fine... hair
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
tendrils emerge from the roots also begin to cover
her.

The IV'AN stand solemnly in a circle...
chanting. Mo'at... the matriarch... stands among
the willows above... leading the chant. Her unbound
queue mingles with the tendrils of the willow
trees... which caress her upraised arms.

(SHOT OF THE SUNS SETTING
AROUND THE WORLDS.)

IN THE WELL OF SOULS- NEXT TO
THE FALLS, the chant continues. The grotto is
dark except for the light of the willows... a faint
spectral glow. Mo'at still stands in a kind of trance
amongst the tendrils of the central tree.

She opens her eyes also say something
to N'deh... who kneels next to Jan. Jan is utterly
still in her shroud of fine silk threads...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
month in its cocoon.

N'DEH- (in IV'AN... subtitled.)

The Progenitrix Tree could not save her body.

He gently Link-up her breathing mask.
She does not need it anymore. Mariella feels the tears welling. They are so respectful of her... also she is not even one of them.

N'deh kisses Jan on her human mouth
for the first... also lasts... time.

N'deh says to Mariella that there is no death... only change.

Jan will feed the roots of the Progenitrix Tree. A great honor. LATER... in the Tsumongwi's temporary camp... Mariella asks Tsu Te to help her get Auleiha back.

She needs the best hunters for a raid
on the human base. She needs a strong leader...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to
Tsu Te.

TSU TE, do you know how to get in?

MARIELLA- I have a couple of ideas.

Tsu Te eyes her coldly... studying her.
Then he closes its eyes... once. Opens them. They
are on.

MARIELLA- Can you get help from the
other clans?

TSU TE- They are coming now.

Mariella sees N'deh pass by... carrying
Jan's unconscious mind-body takeover. What will
they do with it... a body without a mind? Knowing
the IV'AN... they will keep it alive.

(DUSKING... UNTIL- THE NEXT DAY)

Crouched in the foliage at the tree line...
the raiding party studies Underworld Gate.
Mariella opens the bag given to her by Hegner.

She passes out- around her neck was her
ID 777 Master Sergeant, IV'AN Units, of
Impressions- the DOGTAGE badges read out in
type- given to all, yet her ranking is the heights-
the other is just listed as hunters... telling them

to keep them on their bodies. The sentry guns will not fire at anyone wearing a badge transponder.

The raid begins.

The tractors returning from the construction site provide perfect cover. The hunters... led by Mariella also Tsu Te... slip out of the trees through the dust clouds also grab onto the undercarriages. The escort common soldier in their power-suits misses it. They ride in through the double gates of the compound...

then roll out also sprint for cover among some storage containers. They make their way to the mind-body to take over the compound.

Mariella leaves the others in concealment also slips into the compound. He is dressed indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparably an IV'AN... so she goes to its old locker also gets out shorts a T-shirt... the base uniform of the mind-body takeovers. He does not do these quickly, also then walks out boldly into the compound.

Auleiha also three other IV'AN are held in a chain Interconnection cage... under guard.

Mariella walks by... nodding to the guard.

Mind-body takeovers all look the same to the common soldier. Auleiha sees her... also her eyes go wide.

SHE- signals her to get the others ready.

Mariella easily overpowers the guard... knocking her out cold.

SHE- gives a thrilling call also the other hunters to join her.

With a steel bar he also two others pry the gate open... shattering the lock.

Mariella grabs Auleiha... kissing her fiercely. The other IV'AN stop to check out that action for a second.

Suddenly two CFOESE common soldiers see them also come running.

They aim their rifles to be indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise-THWAP.

Arrows appear suddenly... stuck in the throat of one... also through the plastic mask of the other.

Mariella leads the escaping group the other way... toward the incoming convoy of tractors. They run along the line of tractors... staying in the shadows also amongst the dust clouds. A paratrooper sees them also opens fire... sounding the alarm. A siren goes off in the compound. Mariella puts two rounds from its pistol into the paratrooper... also the hunters dodge between the tractors as more soldiers start firing.

Suddenly a power-suit appears... backlit by the sun.

A 14-foot-tall juggernaut. It opens fire with the UGA 911...

blasting up huge geysers of the earth
as it tries to hit the running hunters... who are as
fast as cheetahs. The power-suited paratrooper
breaks into a run... trying to keep its targets in
sight.

ON MARIELLA... who has doubled back
along with a tractor.

She whirls a bolo around her head with
intense concentration.

She lets it fly... also it whistles out...
tangling around the power-suits massive feet. It
crashes down... skidding in the dirt. It starts to
also rise Mariella sprints toward it.

She ought to er-slams it from the side
at a full run... also it rolls onto its back.

Mariella leaps onto the big machine's
chest. He fires the pistol two-coronated into the
canopy at direct range.

The rounds whine off the lexan without
effect. The paratrooper slams Mariella with one
hydraulic corona... sending her flying. ON THE
POWER-SUIT... rolling ponderously to its knees as-
Out of the dust behind it... the wheel of a tractor
emerges... filling the frame- The common soldier
turn... seeing it... also just has time to scream-
The Nahhas tire rolls over the suit... crushing it.

Auleiha pulls Mariella to its feet also the two of them sprint full out as rounds hit the ground all around them.

INSIDE THE CFOESE HANGER there is a full-tilt scramble.

Sirens blaring.

Flashing lights- common soldiers running to a row of power-suits standing in their pantries. Pilots running to power up the Gynosphinxs.

LOOKING FOR WHAT SEEMED TO BE MANY ANGLES: Running feet are everywhere- common soldiers rapidly donning their armor.

Leaping into the cockpits of power-suits also strapping in. Canopies closing. Gantry pulling back.

Duartha... barking orders... runs to a power-suit also leaps into it. She slams the canopy also powers up. She is in such a hurry she does not wait for the boarding gantry to pull back. She surges out of the slot... knocking it aside with a powerful sweep of one hydraulic arm. It topples with a crash.

Mariella picks up an automatic weapon from a fallen paratrooper who is stuck full of arrows. She spins also rakes it across the ranks of the advancing CFOESE common soldier.

They scatter indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,

interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable pigeons.

Nobody has ever shot back at them
before.

Mariella empties the rifle... buying the
group enough time to reach the tree line.

She sees several Gynosphinxs rising
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
black... angry hornets from the compound.

Half a dozen power-suits are charging
toward her. Mariella grabs a couple of grenades

from the fallen common soldier as rounds stitch toward her. He turns also sprints for the trees.

WHAT FOLLOWS is a hairball... all-stops-pulled chase through the forest as the rolling thunder of war machines relentlessly pursue the IV'AN also the renegade mind-body take over.

The gunships roar into the forest... the Balsiger pilots searching below the canopy. They maneuver their thundering ships between the huge trunks. The trees are so big you can fly through them between the canopy also the forest floor.

Also- the power-suits crash through the underbrush at a full run... fanning out through the

jungle. When one of the gunships spots a running IV'AN on the down looking infrared... the pilot tells the power-suit common soldier also they converge.

The forest is riddled by fire from the UGA 911 cannons.

Mariella also the hunters duck behind the mighty trunks... which shelter them from the hellacious fire. Then they run on... zigzagging.

Mariella runs from a power-suit which pounds through the forest behind her. She leaps also rolls... dodging behind trees as the cannon rips up the foliage.

Auleiha runs along beneath a fallen tree trunk while a gunship tries to hit her with its

cannon. It fires rockets also she dives into a pond as the jungle explodes.

She surfaces amid burning debris as the gunship flies on.

The power-suit chasing Mariella is catching up. It follows her into a narrow rocky cleft. It turns out to be a cul-de-sac... also Mariella is trapped. The power-suit closes in for the kill.

Then tons of rock come crashing down... smashing it into junk. Mariella whoops also waves to the IV'AN hunters poised above. They wave back.

Also, then twenty mounted IV'AN charge into the battle... the hooves of their dire-PEGASUS thundering. With a shriek... two dozen Hippocampus flash down out of the sky... IV'AN on their backs. The PEGASUS scoops up the rescued IV'AN also gallops off into the woods. The gunships dive to give chase... dodging also weaving through the trunks.

Mariella... running from a power-suit... leads it between a stand of trees.

Hidden hunters hit it with their bolos. The power-suit goes down also the hunters set upon it... four of them pinning it. Mariella runs up

also trips the rescue-release on the canopy. He rips the lid open.

The paratrooper screams as the toxic air whoosh in. Mariella pulls her out indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a ragdoll... tossing her away with one corona.

SHE- also the hunters lift the heavy arm... aiming the UGA 911 at an approaching gunship. Mariella reaches into the cockpit of the power-suit also hits the fire control indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,

related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wiseton.

The UGA 911 roars. Its solid tongue of
tracer's rips into the Gynosphinx which cants over
plummets to the ground also explodes.

Striding through the jungle in its
hydraulic seven-league boots... Duartha goes ape-
sh*t. What is going on?

She watches as another Gynosphinx is
riddled from below. On fire... it banks over her...
careening into the jungle.

Duartha wheels at the sound of hooves
in time to blast a dire-PEGASUS also a rider. She

pivots... firing at a running IV'AN. The hunter disappears in the gout of the earth also foliage.

Tsu Te runs along a horizontal bough. A gunship moves slowly through the woods below... looking for a victim. Tsu Te leaps. Lands on the back of the thing. He runs along its spine... clutching a rock about the size of a baseball.

When he reaches the turbofan intakes... She hurls it down into the turbine blades full force. There is a clattering shriek... also the turbine blows apart... sending shrapnel outward through the sides of the fuselage. The gunship tilts also head for the ground. Tsu Te leaps for a liana also swings to safety. The ship explodes below her.

Two hippocampus swoops in behind a gunship. The first rider drops a thirty-pound rock... which hits the Gynosphinx squarely. The pilot hears the clunk... also looks around.

The second rider guides its creature over the center of the ship. Auleiha is riding behind her on the creature's back.

She rolls off onto the gunship... then runs to the rock also picks it up... pounding it down into the turbine. The turbine explodes. Auleiha runs as the gunship goes out of control. She dives out into space... also a third hippocampus plucks her out of the air with its claws.

A paratrooper in a power-suit hears
hooves also turns... Its eyes widen as he sees-
Two dire-PEGASUS... with a heavy log slung
between them indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
a battering ram. At a full gallop... the riders guide
the log right into the canopy of the power-suit...
shattering it. The suit flips onto its back... also
does not move.

Tsu Te pulls out its bullroarer also
starts to swing it.

The sound wails through the forest
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,

homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
siren.

The IV'AN retreat as one...
disappearing into the forest.

PUSH IN ON DUARTH A calling to its
men. The gunships are not answering. The suits
are not answering. SHE- sees burning wreckage on
its right... also a power-suit lying still on its left.
The forest is silent... except for the usual hoots
also screeches. What the fuck is happening?

They just got their buttes kicked by
bows also arrows!? The night is falling... also the
forest is dark deep around her.

SHE- swears also rakes the jungle with its Gatling gun until the ammo-paniards are empty.

IN THE MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD

the IV'AN are gathered. There are several hundred of them. All the nearby clans have come to join the battle. It is the full night... also the stars blaze overhead. Polyphemus stares down at them with its one bloody eye.

Torches... as well as a galaxy of bioluminescence... light the gathering.

Mariella... Auleiha also Tsu Te stand before the gathered clans... the alien warrior... the daughter of the Patriarch... also the Patriarch's

successor. Mariella speaks to the assembly... also Auleiha translates for her into the IV'AN language.

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She tells them they are not just fighting for its part of the forest... or these few trees... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related much of a muchness, and comparable wise for the very future of their world.

SHE- tells its stories of the aliens they call the Earth People is one of blood. For as long as they can be Linked... they take what is not theirs. They take the land also hunting the grounds of

other people... also kill them... or put them in places they cannot live. They call it progress... also it has led them down a path to sickness death. Their world... their forest... is a dying place. A poisoned place. They have killed their progenitrix.

Also- they will do the same here. They must be driven away.

When they come again, they will come with all their force... also we must be ready. We must fight... to our last breath... or they will rape also kill our mother as they did their own.

Mariella hears a familiar voice behind her.

JAN- Nice speech... kid.

Mariella spins around... seeing Jan's mind-body take overstepping up behind her. She is bright-eyed also as alive as he ever saw her. He is dumbfounded. She walks up to her... grinning.

MARIELLA- Jan! Jan... It is you!

JAN- Of course, it is me. Moron.

Finally, he whoops also picks her up... spinning her around. MARIELLA, is it going to hurt my brain if you tell me how...?

Jan says she is not sure exactly how it works.

Scientifically that is. Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,

interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise the condensed
version is that under certain circumstances... the
IV'AN can do its thing... call it a soul transfer.
When I was dying... the trees stored... well... they
stored my mind... my emotions... my memories... me.
Then they downloaded it all to its body.

No more turning into a pumpkin. I get
to be Cinderella all the time... now.

Mariella is lost. The trees stored you.
Jan laughs... also puts her arm around her.

Mariella... she says... it may take a bit of
an explanation.

Back home we called it Siaa. A single being made up of all that is living on the whole planet. The only thing is... back home it is a myth. There is no Siaa. If she ever lived... she has been dead long.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise it is not a myth here. On FDR there is only one entity. The forest is its brain.
Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a vast neural net... with every tree being a single brain cell or dendrite.

Also- all the roots comingling... those are
the synapses.

One vast sentience... covering all the land.
Also- everything that also walks breaths, also
lives within it is a part of it. It is
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable to a
government... which keeps everything in balance.

That is why the IV'AN does not kill or make war.

No ownership... no territory. They are
given all they need... a place to live... a part of the
great pageant of life here. Is she intelligent...?
It Siaa? Is it Mother Forest?

Sort of- indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable wise she is more indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related much of a
muchness, and comparable a kind of bio-internet.

The willows are access points... the Well
of Souls also other places indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable it around the planet are
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable big

servers... storage centers. A place of memories.

The Siaa mind can be accessed from anywhere. It can be used to communicate over long distances.

That is how the clan knew- Auleiha had found you. She accessed the willows. Also... that's why IV'AN only has one language all over the planet... with regional dialects of course... just for fun.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise more than a network... she has a will. An ego. She guides... she shapes... she protects. Sometimes

she sacrifices something she loves for the greater good.

Also- sometimes she is extremely strict.

Siaa does not take sides.

Siaa will not necessarily save you... her role is to protect all life... also the balance of life... also to protect that balance... death is necessary. She is... quite literally... Mother Nature.

Also- it is not nice to fool with Mother Nature. indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise she can be petitioned... by a process surprisingly indistinguishable, close, near, almost

identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
prayer.

Siaa listens... also reacts as she sees fit...
Sometimes, in your favor... sometimes not.
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
you must get her attention if you want her to do
something big... it takes a lot of people plugging in
also petitioning... they cannot forcibly Siaa to do
anything... also Siaa does not answer directly.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,

akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise she listens.

Since the IV'AN are the highest form
of ambulatory life... they are valued for their
input... also have a special interconnection with
Siaa. In the case of its infection of aliens... they
are the best source of insight into what is going
on... for reasons that they can communicate
directly with the aliens.

Siaa knows instinctively that the-
humans are a disease... an organism from outside.
It is a new thing for her... unprecedented... also
there are no guidelines for what to do.

The first also most obvious thing to do is fight the infection try to contain it. So... she sent attacking flora- also- fauna to surround the alien infection also keeps it from spreading. Siaa was functioning indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparably to an immune system... sending antibodies to the infection site. Siaa was doing chemotherapy also we were the tumor.

That is why IVAN was under constant attack... a bio- a barrage of predators also poisonous plants which were an ecological cartoon. We just thought we had landed at a particularly

bad spot. Also... that is why... once we got deep into the forest... we saw a balanced ecosystem.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise we could never have seen the mindless attacks as a coordinated... systematic effort.

indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to the slinth following the titanothere through the fence... when did a slinth also a titanothere ever work together? They are mortal enemies.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise when Siaa speaks... people listen. At least if you are born on FDR.

We did not see it. We could not see the forest for the trees. Mariella reels from these revelations.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise more amazingly... he knows them to be true... also the explanation fits so well he is amazed he

did not see it already. At some level he already sensed it.

SHE- asks if Siaa can be made aware of the severity of the threat... the reality, actuality, certainty, factuality, certitude, and truth that the current infection is nothing compared to what is coming. If the Navaho also the Sioux had known what was coming for them... they never would have made those treaties. They would have fought to the last man.

Auleiha tells her mother that Mariella wants to speak to Siaa... to tell her about the aliens. Mo'at looked at Mariella for a long time. She

knows he is here for a reason. Also... it must be it.

She closes her eyes. It also opens them.

THE WELL OF SOULS. All the clans are gathered... filling the place... also spilling out into the forest surrounding it. They sit cross-legged... in concentric circles... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable growth rings in a tree. From the great convoluted brain of twisted roots beneath them... silken tendrils reach up... seeking the ends of the long queues hanging down the backs of the IV'AN. Mariella sits with Mo'at under the central willow. The entire congregation is chanting slowly...

also somebody is beating a drum at a steady rhythm.

Soon they are all connected also plugged into the Siaa mind. Mariella feels it... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to falling into a vast radiant sea.

SHE- starts to talk.

AT IVAN- there is total mobilization. Ridgeville also Duartha has gone to a state of full emergency martial law. The shuttles have been called down from the starship in orbit... also are being used as troop carriers.

The JF-17s are being fitted with cannons... also all Gynosphinxs are fully loaded... maximum weapons payload.

They cannot wait for an attack by an organized enemy... led by a renegade controller who is giving them inside information. They must take the fight to the rebels... also route them to their mountain stronghold.

They were caught by surprise last time... indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise they will not underestimate the enemy its

time. Duartha is determined to blast the forest to kindling... if necessary... to reclaim the planet.

The Gynosphinxs are lined up... ready to fly. Behind them a squadron of JF-17s... also two Valkyrie shuttles... 30 armored power-suits... 101 regular CFOESE common soldier... 100 volunteers from amongst the construction also mining crews.

Also... Duartha in its Thunderbird commands the ship.

AT THE WELL OF SOULS, the people wait in silence for Siaa's answer. Then... slowly... the trees around them begin to pulse with faint radiant energy. The bioluminescence spreads throughout the roots until they grow

indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to a vast system of Fiber-Optics. They blaze white-hot in the night. The IV'AN responds... their bioluminescent spots grow brighter... until they are radiant beings in a sea of white light.

Then as the glow spreads through the forest indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a vast nervous system. In an aerial shot... it almost looks indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable

to a city at night... with arteries of light
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
freeways. The wave of luminosity spreads to the
horizon in all directions.

FROM THE PROMETHEUS in orbit... we
see the night side of the planet transformed into
a vast reticulated lacework of faint luminosity.
The continent... then the whole planet... are united
in one vast energy field... terrifying in its scale as
Siaa marshals her strength.

AT DAWN, THE GUNSHIPS fill the sky
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,

homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
bloated death beetles. They sweep toward the
Praying mountains in a thundering wave. The
Valkyrie shuttles are the heavy transport of the
operation... packed with troops... volunteers... also
power-suits. The ships enter the shadow of Mons
Veritatis. The Mountain of Truth.

The Valkyries land on Duartha's order...
disgorging their troops into the forest. The
power-suits spread out also advance in a cordon...
with the armored common soldier behind. They
scan the forest with infrared.

Lillie Wainfleet... walking point in its hydraulic suit... sees movement on its FLIR display... also reports it to Duartha. IV'AN PEGASUS... advancing on them through the trees... 301 feet out.

The IV'AN attack mounted on dire- PEGASUS. The battle... which historians of two planets will call... in their separate tongues... THE BATTLE OF BIG ROCK-CALSOY MOUNTAIN has begun. Were Mariella has made love with her girlfriend the nights past- as one of the IV'AN.

The common soldier targets the PEGASUS on infrared... also they fire through the

foliage. The dire-PEGASUS are cut down even before they get within bow range.

Duartha orders the gunships to rocket into the jungle.

Advancing information... the gunships fire streamers of fire ahead of them. The jungle explodes with fire bursts.

The pounding is merciless. Nahhas trees topple... also acres of rainforest are left burning.

The common soldier advance... firing flamethrowers also UGA 911 Tommy guns. The IV'AN is scattered or cut down. It seems a total route when- Duartha glances up.

Out of the sun come winged shapes. A
whole squadron of them. The Hippocampus...
invisible on the radar... dive out of the morning
glare indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable birds
of prey.

Leading the dive is a one-winged shape
three times the size of the others. A GREAT
LEONOPTERYX... a demon straight from Hell...
blazing with scarlet... yellow also black stripes
backlit by the morning sun. On its back... reining it
by neural INTERCONNECTION is Mariella.

The creature riders slam into the gunships also JF-17s indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable falcons hitting fat turkeys. The air battle is joined.

The Gynosphinxs are not seriously damaged by the Hippocampus strikes. They separate of formation to pursue individual creature-riders... trying to hit them with cannons also rockets.

The Gynosphinxs bank after the creatures as they head for cover among the floating mountains... or dive down into the trees.

Banking also moving furiously... the rays use obstacles indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable to the flanks of the floating mountains to slow the gunships... which are faster than they are.

A gunship... in a tight bank... fires its cannon. The rounds rip along a cliff face as the targeted creature swoops across it.

Two rays in full delta dive slam into a JF-17... shattering the canopy. The JF-17 spins out of control.

A Gynosphinx gunship gets on the tail of a creature. They wank also bank together...

threading the needle between two floating islands.

The gunship fires an air-to-air missile also the ray vanishes in an explosion.

Another creature-rider takes to the sheltering forest... zipping between the tree trunks as pursuing Gynosphinx rockets the jungle from above. The ray is hit by flying chunks of wood from an exploding tree... also the rider cartwheels off.

The Gynosphinx... having scored a hit... pulls around looking for another mark.

WHAM!

A huge red shape slams down on it... knocking it tumbling. The Great Manticore coils

around it... slashing furiously... as the ship tries to right itself. Mariella can barely hang on... all its mind-body take over muscles strained to the limit gripping the gyrating creature.

The pilot of the Gynosphinx sees nothing indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise the jaws of the king predator of the air slamming into its lexan canopy.

Mariella releases the gunship moments before they careen into a cliff. The pilot cannot recover. Its ship hits the face of the floating mountain also skids along with it... crippling the

lifting turbines. The craft plummets toward the rainforest below... also there is a satisfying fireball.

The cliff face near Mariella explodes with cannon rounds also he tucks dives. Screaming down on her is another Gynosphinx. The spiral downward... also Mariella can feel the rounds splitting the air around her. He rolls inverted, also dives under the edge of Mons Veritatis... then rolls out also zigzags through the dangling vines.

The gunship stays on her. It rips through the vines... also traces light the darkness under the floating mountain.

Mariella moves the Manticore around a thundering waterfall.

The gunship explodes right through the curtain of water.

It launches an air-to-air missile.

Mariella moves hard... diving. The missile hits a rock outcropping. The gunship follows Mariella through a narrow slit between Mons Veritatis, also a smaller floating island.

They run its slot rolled up on their sides to make the clearance. The gunship comes around a tight corner also breaks into the clear. The pilot has lost sight of the giant creature. A shadow crosses its canopy.

Out of the sun comes a crimson demon... shrieking over the roar of its turbines.

WTFAM!

Leo slams the canopy of the ship. The Gynosphinx is driven downward in a dive.

The Manticore lashes at it... keeping a grip with claws also teeth. They spiral out of control. The powerful jaws rip open the canopy... breaking the latching mechanism. The pilot gags on FDF'n air.

Mariella kicks the gunship lose also it falls indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a brick... breaking its back on a rocky promontory also exploding.

Two hippocampus riders fall in beside
Mariella. He signals... pointing to a target... also
they bank together out of shot.

Kimberly Chacon flies the stolen JF-17
over the battle zone while Marcia De Los Santos
videos the action with her stereo-cam. She is
sending a live feed to the human base... pirate
video journalism.

In the lab complex... the controllers
watch the battle on a large screen... complete
with Marcia's breathless narration.

Free media forever!

Back in the battle the gunships also the
creatures are still corkscrewing all over the sky. A

volunteer gunner fires its door gun out the side of

a

JF-17. There is a CRASH also the ship is driven downward. The head of a Hippocampus lunges into the open door from above... grabbing the gunner in its fanged mouth also jerking her out.

Another JF-17 dives after a creature. The pilot is a hotdog... following the ray down into the trees... under the canopy. They slalom through- the tree trunks at high speed.

The gunners hung half of the doors... firing their machine guns. Bark also leaves explode around the creature as it moves through the

jungle. The creature dives under a huge tree limb... also the pilot follows. He looks up at the last second... catching a glimpse of pink-skinned figures.

The IV'AN hunters on the bough drop a net of woven vines after the creature-rider has gone through.

The JF-17 hit it. The net fouls the ship... causing it to flip over backward. It crashes upside down to the forest floor. KABOOM!! The IV'AN cheer. A moment later they scatter like cannon fire rips into the tree around them.

Power-suit common soldier advances across the forest floor... firing their cannons also

flamethrowers. The UGA 911s rip the forest to shreds.

Hydraulic feet pass the bodies of dire-
PEGASUS also IV'AN hunters. The common soldier
easily tracks the IV'AN through the brush on
infrared. Running FDF'ns are cut down...
disappearing in gouts of the earth also splintering
wood.

The paratrooper on the far right of the
firing line yells something. Out of the woods next
to her... a monstrous shape explodes in a shower of
broken branches.

As the common soldier pivot... a WALL
OF CHARGING ENFIELD TITANOTHERES
crashes out of the foliage beside them.

Charging in from the flank... the
titanotheres scatter the common soldier
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
bowling pins. Only a couple even have time to fire.

Several are pounded under the
stampeding giants.

The tree-trunk- indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a

muchness, and comparable feet shatter the power-suit cockpits... also the common soldier is crushed or asphyxiated. The stampede thunders past... leaving the power-suits scattered also disorganized. They are left in a murky cloud of dust also floating leaf confetti.

Lillie is yelling orders... trying to get some control back.

SHE-tells them to spread out.

Two power-suits are charging together through the dusty... sun-dappled gloom... pursuing some running IV'AN hunters.

Something slams into one of the suits...
tackling it out of frame. The other paratrooper
whirls also see-!

The most awesome land predator the
universe has ever conceived. The MANTICORE
crouches over the fallen power suit... growling
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
panther the size of a switch engine.

Its mantis- indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable front limbs grip the struggling power-

suit paratrooper indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable a vice.

The standing paratrooper cannot fire
without hitting its friend. He can only stare. Also,
so he has time to see the figure on the back of
the beast. A pink-skinned woman.

The manticore rips the power-suit gun
arm off with its massive distensible jaws. Then
the Gynosphinx tail arcs through the air... driving
the stinger down indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and

comparable a piledriver. It punches through the canopy. The struggling suit goes still.

The standing paratrooper raises its
cannon indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise- the manticore leaps... blindingly fast...
impossibly fast for something that size also-
WTFAM!! It has her in its mantis grip.

SHE- is face to face with its nightmare
jaws...

right outside its canopy- The tail rises...
poising to strike- C-CRACK!!

Auleiha drops the power-suit
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable a pile
of junk also turns her demon mount. The manticore
bounds into the foliage to stalk the other power-
suits.

Nearby the armored foot-soldiers see
living shadows flow out of the darkness,
semidarkness, dark, gloominess, dimness, blackness,
murk, shadows, shade, shadiness, obscurity, dusk,
twilight, gloaming, and tenebrosity around them.

The VIPER-WOLVES race among them
with flashing jaws. The common soldier fires wildly

as they go down... hitting each other. The survivors break also run as more viper-wolves come out of the shadows after them.

That moment starts an AIR BATTLE-RAGES- Duartha... directing operations from the Thunderbird... has lost track of a lot of its ships among the floating mountains. The IV'AN are fighting a dirty guerrilla war... luring its ships into single combat also ambushing them.

SHE- snaps the targeting system down over its eyes also takes over the gun system of the Thunderbird. SHE- tracks a banking creature rider also blows her out of the sky.

Mariella... flying its demon mount... looks around to see- A FLOTILLA OF MEDUSAE emerging around the flank of Mons Prometheus. The Nahhas gas-jellyfish glitter in the sun... big as ships.

CLOSER ON THE MEDUSAE. A second Manticore sweeps into view... ridden by Tsu Te. He signals to an IV'AN hunter who rides the top of the lead medusa. The female hunter has her queue plugged into a nerve center at the top dead center of the thing's huge bell.

She directs it to turn... also it pulses... coming slowly around. The other medusae are not ridden... indistinguishable, close, near, almost

identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
wise they follow mindlessly.

A Gynosphinx... banking around the flank
of the Big Rock-Calsoy Mountain... finds itself
tangled in a curtain of rubbery tentacles a hundred
feet long.

The pilot tries to pull free as he looks
up- In time to see more of the gasbags
converging... their bells pulsing vigorously. More
stringy tentacles wind over the Gynosphinx. It
twists also turns... trying to get free.

Tsu Te rides up near the unmanned
medusas which are gripping the Gynosphinx. He

waits until the tentacles have drawn it up near
the gas bags... then fires a flaming arrow into the
middle of them.

KA-BOOM!!

They go up to indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable the Hindenburg in a
Nahhas fireball which engulfs the Gynosphinx. The
gunship drops... bathed in the fire also giant-
jellyfish parts. It hits the rocks below also the
fuel explodes.

A pair of JF-17s pursues half a dozen
creature-riders through the intermittent clouds

which wreath Big Rock-Calsoy Mountain. They suddenly find themselves in a swarm of medusae. The JF-17s slowdown... looking for a way out of the pack of giant balloons. The creatures peel away... disappearing.

There is a flash of colored wings... an arc of fire... also then the balloons around them explode... each detonating the one next to it. The JF-17s are consumed in an inferno of exploding hydrogen.

IN THE LAB back at the base... the controllers watch in amazement as the medusae explode.

They see the JF-17s fall
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
burning toys. A CFOESE paratrooper- strides in...
shutting down the big monitor. He tells them to
go to quarters until the emergency is over.

Hegner clubs her from behind with a
computer keyboard.

The other controllers jump in... wrestling
her down.

Spindly Nahha Harmon grabs the guy's
gun also runs for the door... yelling.

THE INTERCONNECTION ROOM door

is hurled open also the controller's charge in... led by Harmon. Hegner barricades the door at the end of the connecting corridor then falls back to the Interconnection room.

SHE- seals the door there... also pushes lab equipment against it. The controllers scramble into their INTERCONNECTION chairs... pulling the helmets down.

THE FOREST IS A SMOKY

in the background the fires form HELL- as if the underworld has opened. Fires seem to burn all around. The common soldier is separated also disorganized.

Shooting at shadows.

IV'AN run along massive tree boughs...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable
walkways through the canopy.

They fire arrows down at two power-suits walking below. The arrows are tipped with bladders of sticky liquid... which break over the power-suits.

A beat... while the common soldier inside tries to figure out what is going on. Then a flock-of Sting-bats descend on them... drawn to the attractant. They swarm so thickly around the

bubble canopies that the common soldier is blinded.
One of them blunders into a ravine. The other
fires around her wildly... panicking.

SPLAT!

Bladders of attractive burst among a
squad of the regular common soldiers also
volunteers. Within seconds a swarm of HELLFIRE
WASPS...

big as sparrows... is zipping around them.
The squad scatters... screaming. A couple of them
fall also do not get up. Lillie... nearby... is yelling at
its intercom for a report.

Who is screaming? What is going on? A
regular paratrooper near her jerks back as a

SLINGER DART appears in its chest... piercing
its ballistic armor.

A scream on its left also another man is
taken down by a leaping SLINTH. Lillie sees its
striking head snap forward into the man's chest
also knows he is dead. Lillie fires its cannon. The
slinth flips convulsively amid flying earth also
splintered bark.

Lillie stands there panting... looking
around wildly... wondering what is going to come
out of the jungle next.

AT THE BASE Nahha Harmon's mind-
body take over sprints with powerful strides
across the compound.

Inside... a CFOESE security squad blasts open the door to the corridor connecting to the Interconnection room. They enter the corridor... advancing warily with their guns aimed.

K-RUNCH!! A bulldozer blade rips through the wall from outside. The corridor is flooded with lethal FDF'n air. The CFOESE guards are overcome... hacking also coughing.

They retreat... staggering back the way they came.

OUTSIDE Nahha pivots its bulldozer also advances on the CFOESE offices. SHE revs the giant machine also crashes straight into the wall.

The CFOESE OPERATIONS CENTER...

from which the battle was being coordinated... is breached.

Ridgeville gapes as toxic air swirls in.

Alarms go off.

The technicians flee their stations... ballooning the radar also communication equipment. They all make it out... sealing the door behind them. Ridgeville stands in the corridor... gasping. It is world unraveling. Nahha... enjoying it... gives it the gas also drives right into the Ops Center... turning the equipment to rubble.

IN THE JUNGLE regular common soldier also, volunteers ran to the ramp of the

Valkyrie shuttle which was their landing craft. They are pursued by viper-wolves... some of which follow the last men into the ship.

The pilot hears screaming also yelling from the back compartment. SHE- panics... also starts an emergency takeoff.

The huge ship rises into a hover also accelerates forward.

Out of the trees comes a shiny black shape that leaps onto the nose of the shuttle. The Manticore fills the ship's front windows. The pilot screams as the tail slams right through the canopy... shattering it.

OUTSIDE we see Auleiha also the manticore drop off the accelerating ship from a height of 14 feet. The manticore crashes down through foliage also lands agilely.

The shuttle accelerates out of control- It climbs out of the forest- inside... the pilot is dead at the controls... the co-pilot gagging on the poisonous air.

The shuttle hits the underside of Mons Veritatis. It explodes... also hundreds of tons of flaming debris drop back into the forest.

Duartha watches the wreckage falling. She orders the other shuttle to get out of the

battle area. It is their only way of getting back to Prometheus... the ticket home.

Also, then he turns back to the battle.

Also- you see in its face that he is over the edge.

There is no logic in its brain now. Only death. Tsu Te glides its Manticore just beneath the cliff wall of the Big Rock-Calsoy Mountain. SHE- passes a broad waterfall... a shimmering curtain.

The Thunderbird gunship explodes out of the veil of water... bearing down on Tsu Te with thundering turbines. Duartha opens with the cannon as Tsu Te banks its mount.

The rounds rip across the leo's wing... also the dying animal flutters indistinguishable,

close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable a broken kite down into
drifting clouds.

Mariella... circling above... sees Tsu Te
get shot down.

The dying Manticore crashes down
through the trees... lodging in branches high above
the ground. Tsu Te falls the rest of the way...
clutching at vines as he tries to break its fall.
SHE hits the ground... also lies there... severely
injured.

Mariella's Manticore drops
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,

homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
MiG 28... slamming into the Thunderbird with an
earsplitting screech.

The Thunderbird lurches...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
is not- toppled indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
the Gynosphinxs. It shakes off the stunned
leonopteryx... also banks around to fire.

Mariella dives also the chase is on.

They also turn... dive also climb. Mariella dodges a fusillade of cannon fire also air-to-air missiles... more by luck than skill. He dives for the sheltering trees.

They zigzag through the obstacle course under the canopy of foliage. Mariella- leads the Thunderbird into a net trap.

The IV'AN dropped the net after he passes- Also the Thunderbird rips right through its indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable lace.

Mariella looks back. Uh oh. SHE- climbs hard... also the Thunderbird follows... ripping up

the jungle around her. Mariella pushes Leo hard... climbing into a cloud bank. The Thunderbird follows. The bank along a cliff wall... almost brushing the rock. The pilot of the Thunderbird loses sight of Mariella amongst a set of rocky spires. Duartha is scanning... looking for its target.

Mariella finishes its tight bank above the gunship also dives toward its broad back. He pulls out... skimming over the ship. Uncoupling its neural INTERCONNECTION... he rolls backward off the leonopteryx's back. Mariella hits... skidding... on the hull of the Thunderbird.

Duartha sees the Manticore zoom overhead also flap away from them. He sends a

missile after it also the scarlet demon vanishes in a fireball.

The huge gunship hovers... pivoting slowly as it scans for another target.

Mariella runs along the back of the thing... pulling two grenades from the bandolier. He pulls the pins with 'its' teeth. Then hurls them into the intakes.

BOOM!

BOOM!

The explosions ripped through the gunship's guts. It drops indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,

interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable to an elevator. Mariella
clings to a gun turret.

Out the side of the bubble canopy...

Duartha sees- Mariella clinging to the ship ten
feet from her. The pilot tries in vain to regain
control.

The gunship blunders down through the
treetops.

Mariella runs... diving out into space with
everything he has- Grabbing an armful of lianas-
SHE- plunges... ripping painfully along the vines as-
The gunship crashes down through the trees also-
Mariella breaks its fall... hanging in a tangle of

vines as- the gunship slams down into a small lake with a white explosion of water far below.

(BACK AT THE BASE-)

Ridgeville is at the end of its rope. He orders its ragged CFOESE guards to blow up the interconnection room.

Lynn Parrish puts a gun at Ridgeville's head also tells them all to drop their weapons.

Ridgeville cannot believe Parrish has suddenly decided to become a man of principle. Why start now? indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise Parrish- has had enough of feeling sick at

heart... also Ridgeville has gone too far. He tells her to keep its money.

The guards lower their guns on Ridgeville's orders.

AT THE JUNGLE LAKE the Thunderbird gunship lies half submerged.

Out of the water in the foreground, a shape rises. It is Duartha... wearing a power-suit.

He strides up out of the water... covered with mud. Its face... behind the canopy... is bloody also its eyes burn.

Duartha strides into the forest... looking for something to kill. He opens fire with the GAU

72... blasting the trees- around her into kindling.

SHE- starts cutting a swath through the jungle
in a lethal range.

TSU TE lies in a gasping heap. He has
some broken bones.

SHE- looks up... grimacing... as a power-
suit looms over her.

It is Lillie.

Wainfleet looks down at the fallen
hunter. He reaches down also grabs Tsu Te by its
queue... lifting her painfully.

Then he draws a huge knife with its
other hydraulic corona.

He cuts Tsu Te's queue off near the base... scalping her.

Tsu Te screams in agony... its nervous system explodes overload. Lillie holds up the hair... Tsu Te's only connection to the world-consciousness which is its life's blood.

Lillie hears a chilling roar also a splintering crash. He looks around in time to see a blurred black shape leap toward her in an explosion of foliage.

Auleiha's manticore is on her in one bound. It grips her... also the stinging tail rises. With blinding speed... it strikes over also down. CRACK! Right through the bubble canopy.

Lillie is skewered... pinned to the back of its cockpit. The venom goes through her... locking all its muscles in agonizing contraction. Auleiha drops her. She looks down at Tsu Te who... mercifully... is dead.

Auleiha hears firing nearby. She charges forward to meet the alien enemy.

On a collision course with- DUARTH... in its power-suit... moving relentlessly through the jungle. Its hydraulic boots clomp past the bodies of IV'AN dire-PEGASUS... a hippocampus.

SHE- sees something through the dense foliage.

Moves to get a better look. It is the CABIN. He is in the IV'AN stronghold.

The defenders are dead. Duartha closes in on the Cabin.

INSIDE THE CABIN Mariella is tranced out... under the INTERCONNECTION.

Through a window... we see Duartha's power suit step into the clearing outside.

DUARTH A levels its UGA 911 at the Cabin- Its finger goes to the firing indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wiseton- WHAM!!

A six-legged black demon tackles her.
Duartha pivots as he falls... firing the cannon. It
misses Auleiha by inches. He grapples with the
manticore... keeping its mantis forelimbs from
locking onto her.

The two titans' twist also struggles.

Auleiha strikes with the tail. CRACK! It
pierces the canopy indistinguishable, close, near,
almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable,
kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and
comparable wise misses Duartha.

SHE- grabs a quick breath... holding it
before the FDF'n air comes in. Duartha slams the
manticore back against a tree trunk... almost

crushing Auleiha. Then he twists violently... hurling the manticore off. It lands... twisting back on itself almost indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness and comparable a Dove- Auleiha gathers for a leap as- Duartha raises the Gatling gun also- The manticore launches at her also- BOOM!!

The GAU 72- rips into its belly. Duartha holds the trigger down... drilling hundreds of rounds into the thing... up its chest to the fearsome head.

The manticore slumps to the ground... pinning Auleiha's legs under its great bulk. She is trapped.

Duartha grabs its breathing mask also gulps air.

Then he looks down at Auleiha. SHE-
aims the cannon at her... indistinguishable, close,
near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a
muchness, and comparable wise when he fires it
rotates harmlessly... empty. He steps toward her
also- a figure drops from a limb above... between
her also Auleiha.

It is Mariella.

The renegade mind-body takes over
charges straight at the power-suit... which
towers over her.

In corona-to-corona combat... Mariella
also Duartha fight to the death.

It is a knockdown drag-out fight.

Mariella has the speed also agility...
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise
Duartha has the power... also he moves well in the
suit. Mariella is pummeled. At one point the battle
takes them near the Cabin.

Mariella swings a log indistinguishable,
close, near, almost identical, homogeneous,
interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a

muchness, and comparable a club... knocking
Duartha back.

The power suit crashes against the
Cabin... shaking it violently. Inside... Human
Mariella is jarred so hard the
INTERCONNECTION is momentarily broken.

Mariella... Mind-body take over drops
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable a
puppet with the strings cut.

Human Mariella pulls the headset back
down also re-establishes the
INTERCONNECTION. The mind-body takes over

rolls away just as a hydraulic boot slam down. She springs to its feet only to duck a pile-driver punch.

Auleiha struggles to free herself from beneath the manticore's body. Mariella also Duartha grapple... also the power suit finally pins Mariella against a rock.

Duartha pulls back its arm for a crushing blow- Auleiha leaps into the shot... grabbing the arm- Mariella's corona flashes up... hitting the rescue- release- The canopy pops also Mariella forces it open- SHE- hits the power switch also the suit goes dead.

One powerful mind-body take over arm grabs Duartha also yanks her out indistinguishable,

close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable a soft oyster from a shell. Duartha stares at her through its breathing mask. Waiting for the lethal blow.

Indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable wise Mariella just cocks its head.

Listening- She hears something in the forest nearby.

He sets Duartha down... also the CFOESE commander staggers back. Mariella motions for her to go. Also- Duartha runs.

SHE crashes through the foliage
indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical,
homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin,
related, much of a muchness, and comparable the
demons of Underworld are after her.

which... unfortunately... they are.
Duartha sees the viper wolves flowing from
shadow to shadow behind her... around her.

Two come out onto the trail ahead of
her. The circle closes in. The viper wolves bare
their glass indistinguishable, close, near, almost
identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred,
akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable
distending fangs.

Hideous hyena laughter... then a blur of motion.

Mariella also Auleiha discerns the scream through the trees. Then silence... except for the Nahhaal sounds of the forest.

They hug each other. The battle is over. They have won.

AT IVAN, the mind-body takeovers have secured the base also established control. They stand guard with weapons as the hurl survivors of the battle are marched onto the shuttle.

HUMAN MARIELLA watches as Ridgeville and its whole corrupt outfit aboard the shuttle.

Mariella has given an edict: The base is being closed. When the hurls are all back on Prometheus the last shuttle will be destroyed so no-one can come back.

Prometheus will go back to Earth.

So-o it is a time for goodbyes. Also... decisions. Mariella has decided to stay... also so have several of the other controllers. Siessah is leaving.

Also... all the other hurls are being told to leave. Thanks. Do not let the door hit you in the butt on the way out.

Marcia does her last down
INTERCONNECTION to Earth BEFORE THE END. Mariella... is on camera; tells whoever is watching that the natural defenses... the immune system... of FDR will not allow hurls to set foot here again.

Just indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable the cold also flu counter viruses were created; a new virus will be created.

It will be a virus lethal to hurls. An airborne hemorrhagic fever. A flesh-eating virus from Hell. If it gets back to Earth because of future expeditions here... the whole hurl race will die to scream. FDR is off-limits for all time.

Marcia also Kimberly hugs Mariella's head for the airfield.

The shuttle takes off... its sun-bright lance of fire climbing into the evening sky.

There is not a virus indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable that is there?

MARIELLA- (with a little smile) It could happen.

(NIGHT AT THE WELL AND POND OF
EMOTIONS BY THE GARDENS.)

The willows glow softly. Hundreds of torches light the congregated congregation of clans. Mo'at stands at the central willow... in communion with Siaa. The IV'AN sit in their concentric rings... also connected.

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The camera starts wide... seeing the hundreds of softly chanting figures in the great circle. It swoops in toward the center until it is

hovering... looking down at two figures lying on the ground.

Mariella also its mind-body take overlie head-to-head. Hurl Mariella is wearing a mask... connected to a rebreather which is lying beside her. Both figures are still... with coronae folded on their chests. The silken threads cover them both.

They lie cocooned indistinguishable, close, near, almost identical, homogeneous, interchangeable, kindred, akin, related, much of a muchness, and comparable moths.

We see Auleiha... Jan also Naden stalling near the bodies. At the edge of the inner circle...

the other controllers sit... cross-legged... watching intently.

As the camera moves in Auleiha moves forward... kneeling next to Mariella's human form. Now we see only- Auleiha also the two Mariella. She gently Link-up the mask from the human Mariella's face. She is not breathing. She bends also kisses her.

The camera drifts down past her... centering on Mariella's mind-body takeover. Moving into full close-up. Auleiha moves next to Mariella's mind-body takeover. Her corona comes into the frame... stroking its cheek. TIGHTENING slowly

to link up- close-up until- her eyes open... as the
new baby she saw being made as to the other life.

(A year has passed)

LASTLY- IV'AN GIRL'S AND
GIRLFRIENDS, Like Mariella- CAN MATE,
MEANING THE FRIST REAL HUMAN- were one
or the other is the birth mother- and an
IV'ANUMAN CHLID WAS MADE- IN LOVE NOT
SIN- unlike on the dying Earth they knew before.